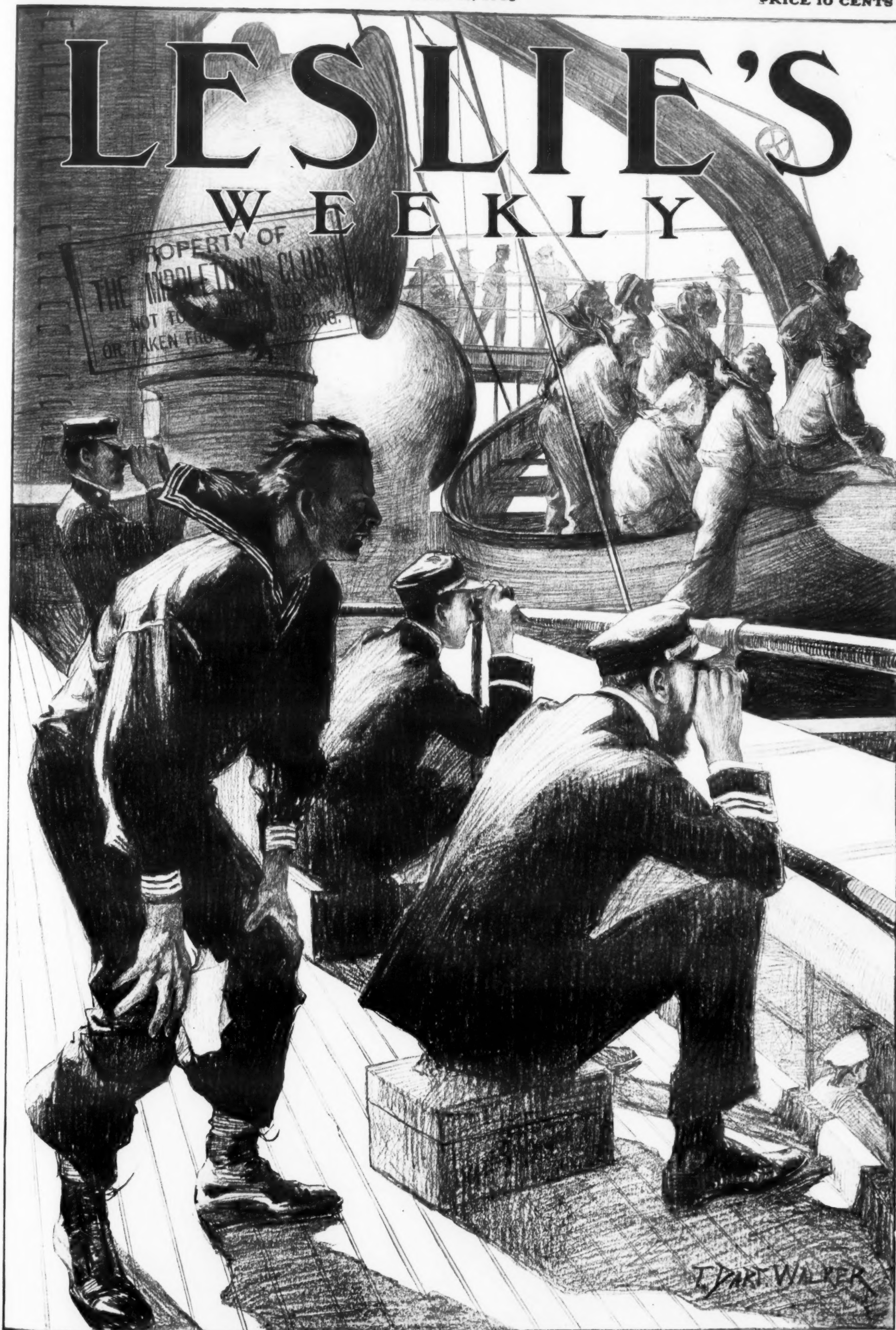


LESLIE'S WEEKLY



MAKING GOOD MARKSMEN OF GUNNERS ON A WAR-VESSEL.

LIEUTENANT-COMMANDER SIMS, INSPECTOR OF TARGET PRACTICE, WITH TWO JUDGES, WATCHING THE MARK DURING THE FIRING OF BIG GUNS ON A BATTLE-SHIP.—Drawn for *Leslie's Weekly* by T. Dart Walker.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

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Thursday, May 18, 1905

High Time To Call a Halt!

THERE IS danger that the Republican party, in its attacks on capitalized industry, may be led too far by the flatteries of the twice-defeated presidential candidate from Nebraska and his Populist followers. President Roosevelt is patriotic and wise, but it is time for him to grasp the fact that the elements whom the Republicans defeated in 1896 and 1900, and who tried to dictate the platform and to name the candidate in the St. Louis convention of 1904, are now attempting to dominate the Republican administration. The Nebraska Populist declares that while the Democrats were defeated in 1904, their policies are being carried out by the Republican executive. Senator Newlands, of Nevada, another Democrat of the radical cast, intimates that it may be necessary for the Democrats to nominate President Roosevelt in 1908, as a club with which to hit the Republican party.

This talk is displeasing to a large majority of the Republicans. Many thousands of Democrats who voted for Roosevelt last November will be repelled by it. Republican leaders should understand that the 2,500,000 plurality rolled up for Roosevelt last year was not all cast by Republicans. Tens of thousands of sane, conservative Democrats joined with the Republicans in 1904 to elect Roosevelt, believing that this would be the only way to head off the socialistic wave which is sweeping over the country. They relied on Roosevelt's level-headedness and courage to check the spread of radicalism which was taking possession of their own organization, and which would be sure to control it in 1908.

As the New York *Financial Chronicle*, which is non-partisan, but which supports political sanity wherever it finds it, says: "The country has absolutely nothing to fear from the Democratic party," because "there are enough voters in that party to defeat it whenever the party platform attempts to commit it to any obnoxious tenets." Realizing that he cannot get enough votes to carry his policy as Democratic doctrine, the Nebraska political fakir is attempting to foist it upon the Republican party, so as to utilize for his selfish purpose the Republican party's great prestige and power and the vast personal popularity of President Roosevelt.

It is time for Republicans who have their party's and their country's interests at heart to call a halt on this plot to ingraft populism and socialism on the Republican creed. The plaudits of the greedy grabber from Nebraska, and of Newlands, Tom Watson, Sulzer, Tom L. Johnson, and other extremists, for Roosevelt are calculated to make conservative Republicans do some serious thinking. It is by fighting such extremists, and by thus arousing their hostility, that the Republican party has won the popular support which has made it the governing force in the nation's affairs for forty years. Thus far the brains, the wealth, and the conservatism of the country have been on the Republican party's side. These things are usually allied. If the Republican party loses the support of any one of them it will lose all. Democracy's successive defeats in the last two national campaigns show that these cannot

be won to the support of any populist or socialistic demands.

The Republican party has always opposed municipal, State, or national ownership of public utilities to the exclusion of private capital. It is against the governmental control of the railways, the telegraphs, or the telephones. Socialism or populism in every guise in which it can present itself is hostile to the creed, the traditions, and the aspirations of the Republican party. On a platform which should offer quarter to socialism's fads and follies the Republican party would be overthrown in 1908, even if President Roosevelt, with all his present hypnotic sway over the minds and hearts of the masses of the American people, should head the ticket.

Old-time Laws about Public Signs.

THE TRITE saying that there is nothing new under the sun finds an apt illustration in the fact that the present agitation in parts of this country and Europe for the abatement of the sign-advertising nuisance is only a renewal of that public protest against nuisances of this character which found expression in laws and municipal regulations in France and England as far back as the seventeenth century. Human nature, including the nature of shopkeepers and other enterprising business men, was very much the same then as it is now, and the zealous efforts of these folks to attract public attention to their wares oftentimes resulted then, as it does now, in imposition on the public that became intolerable.

It is recorded that after the great fire in London in 1666 the shopkeepers of that city, animated no doubt by a pardonable desire to recoup their losses, began to invent and devise signboards of such size and obtrusiveness that, to quote a chronicler of the time, "the air and the light of the heavens were well-nigh intercepted from the luckless wayfarers through the streets of London." The evil became so great that Charles II. caused an act to be passed ordering "that in all the streets no signboard shall hang across, but that the sign shall be fixed against the balconies or some convenient part of the side of the house." About the same time a similar decree was issued in France prohibiting monstrous signs and the practice of advancing them too far into the streets.

But the rage for big signs and offensive pictorial advertisements in public places broke out again in such a riotous fashion that in the latter part of the eighteenth century drastic measures were adopted to restrain the business. In September, 1861, the police of Paris issued orders that in a month's time all signboards in that city and its suburbs were to be taken from over the streets and fixed against the walls of the buildings, from which they were not to project more than four inches. It was also ordered that all sign-posts and sign-irons were to be removed from the streets and highways and the passages cleared. Similar regulations were adopted and enforced in London and other English cities, one act empowering certain officials "to take down and remove all signs or other emblems used to denote a trade, occupation, or calling of any person or persons, sign-posts, sign-irons, balconies, pest-houses, show-boards, spouts and gutters, projecting into the said streets," with much other legal verbiage following, and ending up with the imposition of five pounds upon any person who transgressed the statute. About the time this regulation went into effect, it appears that a number of English cities were being paved with Scotch granite, whereupon some wit of the day got off the following lines:

The Scottish new pavement well deserves our praise,
To the Scotch we're obliged too for mending our ways,
But this we can never forgive, for they say,
As that they have taken our posts all away.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS TO LESLIE'S WEEKLY.—If you intend to change your address this spring, or at any time, please send at least two weeks' notice if possible, addressing the same to the Subscription Department, Leslie's Weekly, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York, that you may receive your papers REGULARLY WITHOUT INTERRUPTION.

The Tide Turning Southward.

FROM MAY 23d to 26th a Southern industrial parliament, composed of delegates from all the ex-slave States, will be in session in Washington. Its object will be to call the attention of the United States and the world to the South's natural resources, its favorable climate, its recent growth in agriculture, mining, manufacturing, commerce, and other activities, and its general advantages as a field for immigration and for the investment of capital. In this gathering the entire country will have an interest. As President Roosevelt said in one of his little speeches in Texas, anything which helps any locality helps the whole country.

The North and West are proud of the South's growth and progress, and will be glad to assist in promoting it. Settlers and capital are finding out the attractions which the South offers, and are availing themselves of them. More immigrants are going to the South in 1905 than in any two previous years, and the indications are that 1906 will tell an even better

story. Capital is flowing into the South in greater volume than ever in the past. Much of the stream of Westward immigration with which the country has been familiar is now being deflected Southward. This is good for the South and for the country. While there is some sporadic talk above the Potomac and the Ohio about the "solid South," the South itself is too busy developing its iron and coal mines, building its cotton factories, and increasing its output of cotton, wheat, corn, and other products of the soil to pay much attention to politics.

For the young man of ambition, intelligence, and industry the South offers greater advantages at present than any other part of the country. To many of these attractions the Southern industrial parliament will call the American people's attention in a striking way.

The Plain Truth.

RUSSIA'S CZAR has decreed a measure of religious liberty in the empire. The Orthodox Greek Church is still to be the state church, and its members will be privileged as no other folk in the empire; but Lutherans, Roman Catholics, Stundists, Old Morality adherents, and Mahomedans, even—Jews alone being exempted from the new decree—will have rights as believers in their respective faiths which they have not had before—the right to preach it, live it, and support it to the extent of proselyting among the state-church adherents. To the American, who never has known anything other than absolute freedom of religion, this seems a very belated decree, and it is. It is a beginning along lines that Tolstoi has urged for decades. It has in it potentialities which even the Czar does not see, or he might not have conceded it; for religious liberty and ecclesiastical democracy insure political liberty sooner or later. Professor Wiener, of Harvard University, an authority on Slavic literature, history, and life, has recently said that abolition of union of church and state in Russia would of itself, within twenty-five years, make Russia all that her best lovers could wish for her as a liberal constitutional monarchy, so great faith has he in the principle of equality admitted in a high realm affecting life in all other of its aspects. This is a beginning in that direction.

SENATOR DEPEW, in his address of thanks to the State senators the other day, made a suggestion and a claim, both of which well deserve attention. In the former, he said that United States Senators, at the end of each session, should make a report on the condition of Federal affairs to the State Legislatures. Presumably such a practice would mean, not the sending of a written communication, but the visit of the Senators to the State capital and a renewal and extension of personal acquaintance with the legislators. This feature alone would justify such a custom, for it would insure a better understanding between the Federal official and the body that elected him. No other course would be so likely to create harmony of views and unity of policy respecting many matters of vital interest to the State. Necessarily, too, such a report would furnish important light upon topics without ample knowledge of which Legislatures might fail of making the wisest enactments. Questions having what may be called a Federal bearing come before State legislative bodies every year, and certainly none of the members could wish for a more effective informant than the Senator who has given months to the consideration of current national problems. Viewed from any standpoint, Mr. Depew's idea is worthy of test and vogue, and who else is so eligible for initiating the practice recommended as the honorable Senator himself?

WHY DO crowds yell? Professor George E. Vincent, son of the bishop who founded the Chautauqua Association, who is given to the investigation of curious phenomena, has undertaken to answer this question. Like the man who swore with a good round oath that he never swore, many people have been yelling in crowds all their lives and never noticed it. From Professor Vincent many a quiet, silent man will learn that he has gone to a political meeting, and just because he was no longer an individual, but part of a hypnotized crowd, he has yelled like mad. This same taciturn man has gone to a baseball game and yelled again, and if his team won he tried to embrace everybody he knew, held his plug hat up on a cane, while yelling like a Comanche. An hour later, at home, his children could hardly get a word out of him about the game. Let a thousand people stroll out into a big park, and scatter in small groups, and they will be extremely quiet. Let the formation close up and they get more and more noisy. The college yell is not an isolated phenomenon, but just the outcropping of the common, universal desire to whoop when two or more are gathered together. Professor Vincent, after a study of the "psychology of mobs," reaches the conclusion that hypnosis accounts for this propensity. A hypnotized crowd, he says, loses itself individually through concentration, the central attitude toward life gets askew, and "suggestion" takes control. With all due respect to Professor Vincent, we venture to say that the problem is much simpler than that. Man being a gregarious animal, he naturally feels good in a crowd, and when he feels good he yells to show that he is on the earth. There is no psychic mystery about the yell. It is not picked up along the way; it is not a college product. It begins in the cradle.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

WHEN Governor La Follette, of Wisconsin, leaves his present office to become United States Senator, his successor will be Lieutenant-Governor James O. Davidson, a man with an interesting career.



HON. JAMES O. DAVIDSON,
The once penniless immigrant boy, who is to be Wisconsin's Governor.—*Curtiss*.

Thirty-two years ago Mr. Davidson arrived at Castle Garden, New York, a friendless, homeless youth, in debt, and carrying everything he owned in a small bundle. He still keeps the bit of cloth in which all his belongings were inclosed upon his arrival at New York, and later in Wisconsin, as a sacred memento. After reaching the Badger State Mr. Davidson worked as a farm hand to pay off the money he borrowed in Norway to come to America. Meanwhile he attended school as much as possible. Then he became a tailor; but this did not suit him and he took up farming in the Kickapoo valley. He soon after became the chief merchant of the town in which he lived. In 1892 he first entered politics. There was a Democratic landslide that year. Every Republican on the State and county ticket went down—except Davidson, who was elected to the lower house of the Legislature. He made a feature of introducing public-service corporation tax bills. All of them were defeated at that session, but he was re-elected and had better success. In 1898 he was elected State treasurer, and two years later was re-elected. In 1902 Mr. Davidson was elected Lieutenant-Governor on the La Follette ticket, and in 1904 was re-elected.

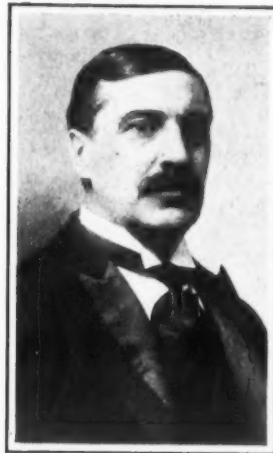
IN THE natural course of events the successor of King Leopold of Belgium, who has no male children, would be his brother, the Count of Flanders. Yet the latter, even if he outlives the present sovereign, is not likely to mount the throne. He is younger than Leopold, and has led a blameless life, but he looks older than the King and is in poor health. His chief ailment is complete deafness, which would render it very difficult for him to transact public business. For this reason King Leopold intends, next August, on the seventy-fifth anniversary of the declaration of the independence of Belgium, to proclaim the count's son, Prince Albert, the heir to the throne. Should the King die in the meantime it is probable that the count would renounce his claims in favor of his son. Prince Albert spent eight months in the United States in 1898, and is favorably remembered by the many people whom he met here.

IN BEING made a "bencher"—a member and governor—of the Middle Temple, one of London's famous legal societies, on the eve of his retirement from the post of ambassador to Great Britain, the Hon. Joseph H. Choate received an honor never before bestowed on a native-born American. Other eminent lawyers have represented the United States at the Court of St. James's, but none of them was ever distinguished by similar action on the part of the British Bar. This remarkable tribute to Mr. Choate was a deserved recognition of his great ability as a jurist, his forensic gifts, and his agreeable personality, and it should also, perhaps, be considered as a signal token of the ever-increasing friendliness of the relations between Americans and Englishmen. As it is announced that Mr. Choate will not return to the practice of the law, the above-mentioned event may be regarded as the climax of his long and brilliant legal career. Few lawyers of either nation have figured in so many important cases as has Mr. Choate, and his latest honors widen his reputation. In addition to the appreciation of him shown by the legal profession, Mr. Choate was the guest of honor at banquets attended by the most prominent men of London, and was eulogized in the highest terms as an ambassador and as a man.

PRINCE FERDINAND of Bulgaria has for many years aspired to the title of king, and at last his ambition is about to be gratified. The Powers, including Turkey, which have hitherto opposed the trans-

formation of Bulgaria into a kingdom, have withdrawn their objections because of the services rendered by Ferdinand in averting war in the Balkans. About ten years ago the prince ordered for himself from a jeweler at Munich a royal crown, sceptre, and orb, expecting to have use for them soon. The Powers blocked his scheme, and he refused to accept the baubles or to pay the jeweler. The latter set Europe to laughing by exhibiting the articles in his window. Ferdinand's mother then made haste to pay the jeweler, who forwarded the regalia to Ferdinand.

BECAUSE IT is the guardian of immense financial interests, the office of State superintendent of banking is one of the most important in the governmental system of New York, and only a man of high ability and perfect integrity is capable of filling it satisfactorily. It redounds, therefore, greatly to the credit of the Hon. Frederick D. Kilburn that for more than eight years he has been the efficient incumbent of this post, and has just been reappointed for another term by Governor Higgins, with the full approval of all concerned. Mr. Kilburn has well earned the reputation of being one of the best and most faithful officials the commonwealth has ever had. He has administered his department with a vigilance and a tact that have been worthy of all praise, and has made many suggestions looking to the improvement of its methods and the increase of its usefulness. While Superintendent Kilburn has been watchful of the rights of the public, he has pursued a conservative course which has gained him the confidence of the managers of our great moneyed institutions. This is as it should be, and there is general satisfaction over the fact that for at least three years to come Mr. Kilburn will remain in the department he has excellently directed.



HON. FREDERICK D. KILBURN,
The efficient State superintendent of banking in New York, lately reappointed.—*Albany Art Union*.

THE ELECTION of a clergyman in a little town in the Empire State as a fellow of the famous Royal

Geographical Society of England, an honor bestowed on very few Americans, has been one of the pleasing surprises of the year. The Rev. Putnam Cady, pastor of Emmanuel Presbyterian Church, at Amsterdam, N. Y., who has been accorded this distinction, was proposed for the fellowship by General Sir Charles Wilson, the well-known Orientalist, and seconded by Major Darwin, son of the late eminent scientist, Charles Darwin. This highly complimentary action was taken in recognition of Mr. Cady's geographical discoveries in the land of Moab and on the east shore of the Dead Sea. Mr. Cady was the first man to photograph the region mentioned, which he explored under great difficulties, and the first man to ascend the Arnon River, a tributary of the Dead Sea. Orientalists and Biblical scholars regard his discoveries as of the greatest value, and his correspondence with General Wilson on Oriental subjects has been deeply appreciated by learned Englishmen. Accounts of Mr. Cady's trips have been published by the American Geographical Society, and the Royal Geographical Society will soon do likewise. Mr. Cady was a special lecturer at Princeton Theological Seminary in 1903, and has delivered at various places, for the benefit of Bible students, a course of edifying illustrated lectures on the latest archaeological discoveries in Egypt, Palestine, and the valley of the Euphrates. His recent honor places him in the front rank of the Orientalists of the world.

SOME OF the most notable discoveries in Egypt have been made by an American explorer, Mr. Theodore M. Davies. Recently Mr. Davies found a tomb in which reposed the remains of the parents of the famous Queen Teie, wife of Amonhotep III., and mother of Amonhotep IV. of the eighteenth dynasty. The tomb was packed with royal treasures of the era when Egypt dominated the East, and the spoil was the richest ever unearthed in an ancient burial-place.

ACCORDING TO all accounts, one of the most popular railroad men in the South is Colonel Thomas Jefferson Anderson, general passenger agent of the Southern Pacific road. Colonel Anderson has done more to populate and build up Texas than any other one man. He conceived and brought to a successful end the recent Northern Settlers' Convention at Galveston, Tex., "to start a campaign," he said, "for the education of Northerners on the subject of Texas." That's the kind of campaign Colonel Anderson conducts perennially. He originated the "thousand-mile horseback hunt," and a hundred other things that have led to showing Northerners the great merits of Texas. Incidentally, Colonel Anderson has given this country the best dining-car service in the world—the ten \$20,000 dining-cars of the Southern Pacific. He is an indefatigable worker, and is known as the "man of many promotions." Starting railroading at nineteen, he has been promoted thirteen times in his twenty-five years of service. He was called to the Southern Pacific four years ago. Possessing all the qualities of a general passenger agent—deep knowledge of the business, diplomacy, good fellowship—he was soon given that important position with headquarters at Houston, where he resides in the loveliest of homes. Not only the whole people of the Southwest, but the press as well, hold Colonel "Tom" Anderson as the "Father of Northern Settlers" and as the leader of the industrial affairs of Texas. When he recently escorted the Italian ambassador on a tour of the State, the diplomat shared great ovations all along the line equally with Colonel Anderson.



COLONEL T. J. ANDERSON,
General passenger agent of the Southern Pacific, the upbuilder of Texas.

AN INCIDENT lately made public reveals one of the leading bankers of Denver, Mr. David H. Moffat, in a most favorable light. Mr. Moffat was formerly the partner of the late United States Senator Chaffee, whose daughter married U. S. Grant, Jr. After Mr. Chaffee's death his estate suffered reverses, and in the panic of 1893 a large business block in Denver, a part of Mrs. Grant's inheritance, was threatened with foreclosure. The amount of the mortgage was \$150,000. Mr. Moffat advanced the sum needed to save the block, and then carried it along for Mrs. Grant until all danger of loss had passed. Recently Mrs. Grant sold the property for \$300,000, leaving her, after repaying Mr. Moffat, an equity of \$150,000.

AMONG THE most talented of American newspaper women must be counted Miss Eleanor Franklin, who is now in Japan for the second time as special correspondent of LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

Miss Franklin possesses a charming personality and is an independent, courageous, and energetic young lady, a keen observer, and a writer of unusual brightness, individuality, and versatility. She is the only woman who has been recognized as a newspaper correspondent by the Japanese government, and the officers of the latter have been prompt at all times to assist her in her mission. Miss Franklin is preparing a series of letters on Japanese topics, which will appear in LESLIE'S WEEKLY from week to week, together with photographs taken by herself. Having traveled much in Japan, visiting places no white woman had reached before, and having lived to some extent like the Japanese themselves, Miss Franklin has obtained an intimate knowledge of inner Japan. Her mental ability was signally displayed in the celerity and thoroughness with which she grasped Japanese history, customs, and character, and the significance of Japan in the world-movement. Her interesting letters to LESLIE'S WEEKLY from the Mikado's land last year were reprinted in thousands of newspapers in the United States. She will extend her journeying to northern China, venturing into regions not many foreigners would dare to explore. Her accounts of travel and adventure will prove fascinating features of LESLIE'S WEEKLY for some time to come.



MISS ELEANOR FRANKLIN,
Of LESLIE'S WEEKLY, the only woman correspondent in the far East.



HON. JOSEPH H. CHOATE,
The first American ever made a "bencher" of a famous British legal society.



Aguinaldo Wants an American Protectorate

By Captain James A. Moss, United States Army



MANILA,
April 15th, 1905.

ON THE SHORE of Manila Bay, fifteen miles southwest of Manila, lies Cavite Viejo, a pueblo of some five thousand inhabitants—a town famous as the birthplace of Emilio Aguinaldo and the cradle of the last insurrection against Spain. By launch from Manila to Cavite, and then by banca from Cavite to Cavite Viejo, and we find ourselves landing near an old stone bridge—a relic of the days when Spain ruled the Philippines. A walk of fifty yards or so takes us to a house of the style occupied by the better and wealthier class of Filipinos; a servant shows us into a large, airy sitting-room, with little and simple furniture. On the wall hangs a portrait of Rizal, the Filipino patriot who was publicly executed on the Luneta by Spanish soldiers the morning of December 30th, 1896. On the ceiling is a painting of the sea—to the east the sun is rising above the mountains; to the west, facing the bursting sun, a Filipino girl stands on the colors of Spain, carelessly thrown on the marble steps, and holds in her hands a pole, from which waves the Filipino flag; scattered around the colors at her feet lie the links of a broken chain—the shattered fetters of centuries of Spanish oppression.

Clad in the white conventional dress of the country, an unpretentious Filipino of ordinary mien enters, and, with native urbanity, exchanges the compliments of the day. He is about thirty-six years of age, five feet five inches tall, and weighs about one hundred and twenty-five pounds. It is Emilio Aguinaldo, former dictator of the Filipino government, and captain-general of the Filipino army, but now a retired citizen devoted to farming. Aguinaldo is not a man of personal magnetism, nor would he ever attract any attention in a crowd of men, but a careful study of the man reveals an affable, reticent, non-committal person of thought and shrewdness.

"General, what, in your opinion, do the Filipinos need the most—what, in your opinion, is most essential to their welfare?"

"The question," he replied, "is a broad one, concerning which much could be said, but, in my opinion, the thing the Filipinos need the most, the thing that is most essential to their welfare, is independence—independence under American protection. The first step in that direction would be the granting of the Philippine Assembly. The Filipinos constituting such an assembly would, I think, show the Americans and the rest of the world that we are capable of governing ourselves. Those who say we cannot govern ourselves have not yet given us a chance. Had we an assembly composed of Filipinos elected by the people, the world would then be more able to judge whether the Filipinos are capable of self-government. With such an assembly as the initial step, progress in government would follow rapidly."

"After independence under American protection, what do you consider the Filipinos need the most?"

"The establishment of agricultural banks. With such banks the farmers—the bone and sinew of a nation—would be able to get at a reasonable rate of interest money with which to improve their farms, buy farming implements, *et cetera*, and as a result the people would be more content and happier. This, in my opinion, would do more than anything else to stop the present acts of lawlessness known as 'ladronism.'"

"What do you think is the cause of the present ladronism, and what would you suggest as the best means to stop it?"

"I really do not know the cause nor do I know the best means to stop it. In fact, I have not given the matter much thought. However, I am inclined to think the establishment of agricultural banks, as stated before, would do much to



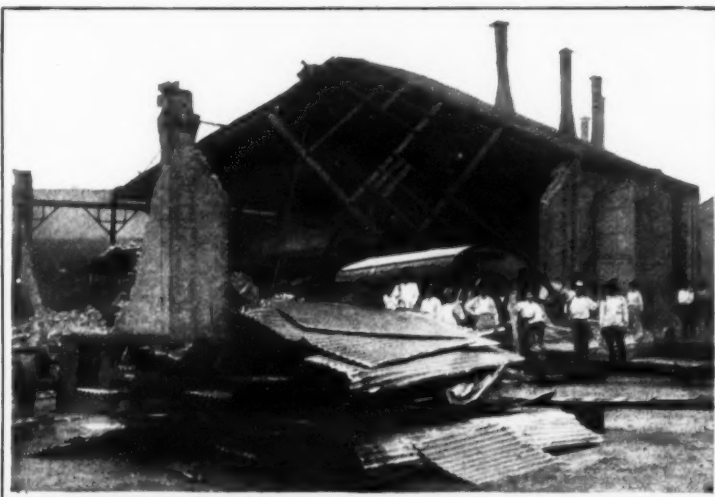
GENERAL EMILIO AGUINALDO, FORMERLY HEAD OF THE FILIPINO GOVERNMENT AND ARMY, PHOTOGRAPHED AT HIS HOME NEAR MANILA. CAPTAIN JAMES A. MOSS, UNITED STATES ARMY, AT RIGHT; CAPTAIN O. E. WOLFE, UNITED STATES ARMY, AT LEFT.

stop this form of lawlessness, which at times almost seems a political move, but at other times appears to be for plain robbery. The construction of railroads and extensive public works would also help."

"What do you think of the work done so far by the Americans in the Philippines?"

"As far as I know, the work of the Americans, as a whole, has been good. The board of health in Manila has done good work and the system of public education is excellent. It is, however, a pity there

the present time about ten people attached to the department make a certain town in Texas their headquarters for the purpose of pursuing such studies. Six are plant breeders, selecting and hybridizing cotton, in order to make it earlier, or more productive, or to give it a longer fibre. Two are entomologists who are working on insects, more particularly the boll weevil, that injure cotton. One is a mycologist who is trying to find some remedies for fungus diseases of the cotton, and one is working on the question of utilizing waste products—or what were such a few years ago—the oil and meal; and another is studying cotton botanically, trying to describe the species and the varieties, so that other people can recognize them and know what variety they are growing, and whether it is the best variety they might grow. If the cotton crop is not increased and made better from year to year it will not be because of neglect by the Department of Agriculture.



WRECKED ROUND-HOUSE OF THE MEXICAN NATIONAL RAILROAD.



RUINS OF THE FOOT-BRIDGE OVER THE RIO GRANDE, LOOKING TOWARD MEXICO.

DEATH-DEALING CYCLONE SWEEPS THROUGH A TEXAS TOWN.

HAVOC AND RUIN MARKING THE PATHWAY OF THE PIERCE STORM AT LAREDO, TEX., WHICH WRECKED MANY BUILDINGS, KILLED SIXTY PERSONS, AND INJURED SCORES.—Photographs from T. E. Mitchell.

are not more teachers. I think the harbor works in Manila are the greatest of all the American improvements."

"Have you retired from public life for good?"

"I am now very much interested in farming and would like to live a private life."

But six short years ago Emilio Aguinaldo was the head of the Filipino insurrectionary government and commanded, absolutely, the Filipino army, the largest, best disciplined, best organized, and best equipped army the Filipinos ever had. He was worshiped by his people, and his name was a mystical by-word in every house and hamlet in the Philippines. Aguinaldo was regarded by his people as their deliverer. He was about to realize the ambition of his life—he was about to become the President of the Philippine republic—the first and only republic of the Orient—but fate ruled otherwise, and to-day Emilio Aguinaldo, a quiet, retired country gentleman, walks the streets of Manila without attracting more than casual attention. Such is the frailty of human greatness.

What We Are Doing for Cotton

FEW PEOPLE have any adequate conception of the close relationship which the Department of Agriculture holds to the agricultural and horticultural interests of the country—in their development and in observations of every kind pertaining to them. A single instance out of many is the attention now being paid to the cotton plant by the United States government. Take the case of the cotton plant in Texas. At the present time about ten people attached to the department make a certain town in Texas their headquarters for the purpose of pursuing such studies. Six are plant breeders, selecting and hybridizing cotton, in order to make it earlier, or more productive, or to give it a longer fibre. Two are entomologists who are working on insects, more particularly the boll weevil, that injure cotton. One is a mycologist who is trying to find some remedies for fungus diseases of the cotton, and one is working on the question of utilizing waste products—or what were such a few years ago—the oil and meal; and another is studying cotton botanically, trying to describe the species and the varieties, so that other people can recognize them and know what variety they are growing, and whether it is the best variety they might grow. If the cotton crop is not increased and made better from year to year it will not be because of neglect by the Department of Agriculture.

Sunday Schools of the World.

ACCORDING to the official report just issued by W. J. Semelroth, chief secretary for the World's Fourth Sunday-school Convention, held at Jerusalem last April, the Sunday Schools in the United States number more than all those of the entire world beside. The totals of Protestant Sabbath schools, teachers, and scholars in Europe, Asia, Africa, North and South America, and the islands of the seas are: schools, 260,905; teachers, 2,414,757; scholars, 23,442,993. The United States leads with 139,817 Sunday Schools, 1,419,897 teachers, and 11,493,591 enrolled scholars. England and Wales come next with a total membership of little more than half this number, while Greece, the lowest in the list, has only four Sunday Schools, seven teachers, and 180 scholars. It means much for the religious interests of mankind that nearly twenty-three and a half million youth are being indoctrinated in the Bible, and it is a cheering fact that the number of these Bible students steadily increases.



ONE MORE FINE NEW VESSEL FOR THE NAVY SET AFLOAT.

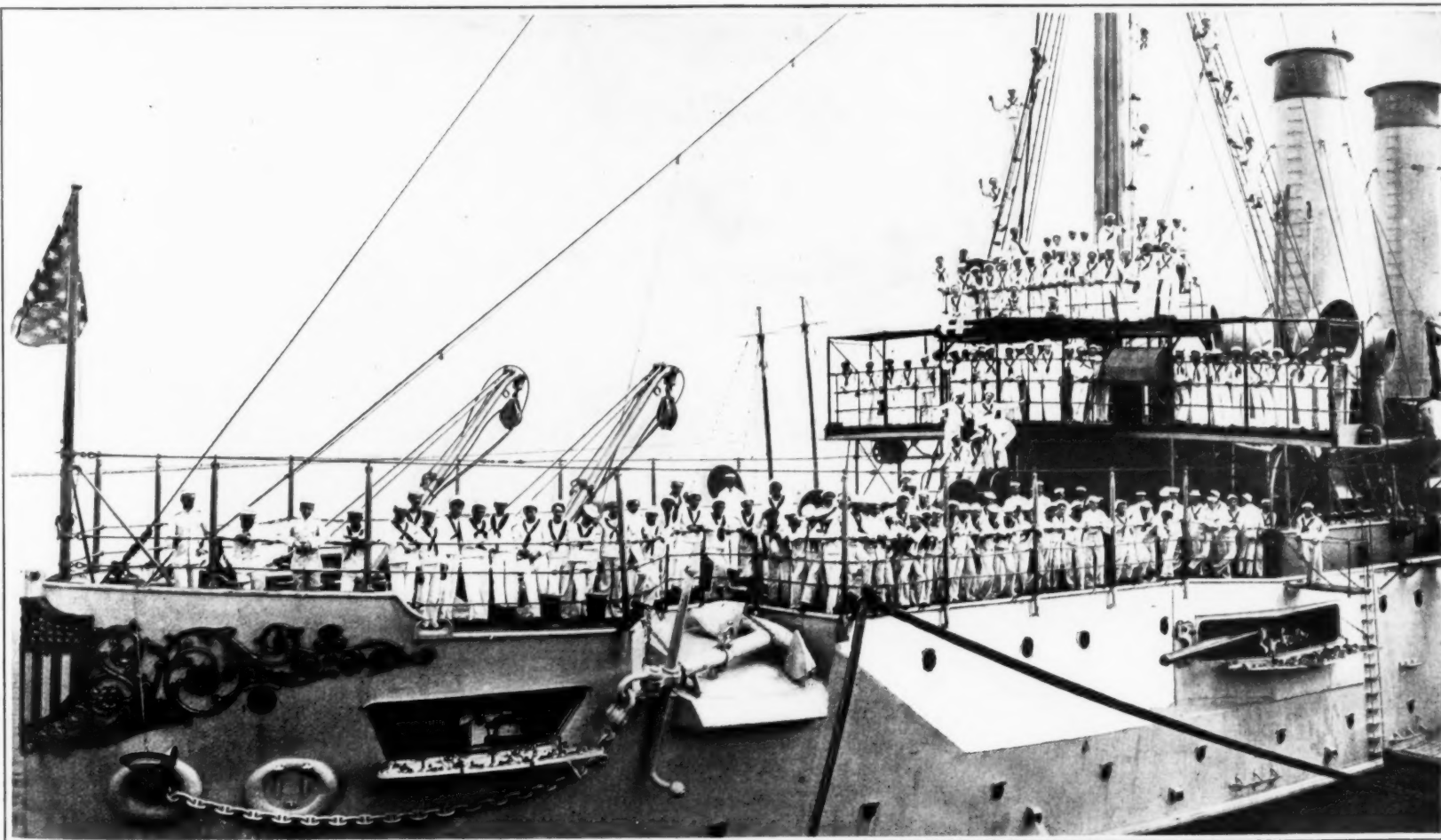
PROTECTED CRUISER "ST. LOUIS," LAUNCHED AT NEAFIE & LEVY'S SHIP-YARD, PHILADELPHIA, WITH MISS GLADYS B. SMITH AS SPONSOR, GLIDING OUT INTO THE STREAM AFTER LEAVING THE WAYS.—*Pelce & Jones.*



PROMINENT FIGURES IN THE PARADE. IN CARRIAGE: CAPTAIN CUTLER, OF THE "GALVESTON," MISS ELLA SEALY, HER SPONSOR, AND MAYOR AUSTIN. IN BACKGROUND: PRESIDENT COOPER, OF THE BUSINESS LEAGUE; AT LEFT, MR. GARDINER.



THE SILVER SERVICE DISPLAYED BEFORE 2,500 PEOPLE AT THE OPERA HOUSE, WHERE THE PRESENTATION TOOK PLACE, WITH THE NAVAL OFFICERS AND THE PRESENTATION COMMITTEE SEATED ON THE STAGE.



UNITED STATES CRUISER "GALVESTON" AND HER CREW AS THEY APPEARED DURING THE HANDSOME NEW VESSEL'S RECENT VISIT TO THE CITY OF HER NAME.

A SOUTHERN CITY'S COSTLY GIFT TO AN AMERICAN WAR-SHIP.

MAGNIFICENT SILVER SERVICE PRESENTED TO THE CRUISER "GALVESTON" BY THE CITY OF GALVESTON, TEX., WITH FORMAL CEREMONIES, INCLUDING A PARADE AND ORATORY AT THE OPERA HOUSE.—*Photographs by Stone & Newman.*



Morales—The Roosevelt of Santo Domingo

By Rutherford Corbin, special correspondent of Leslie's Weekly

SANTO DOMINGO, April 10th, 1905.

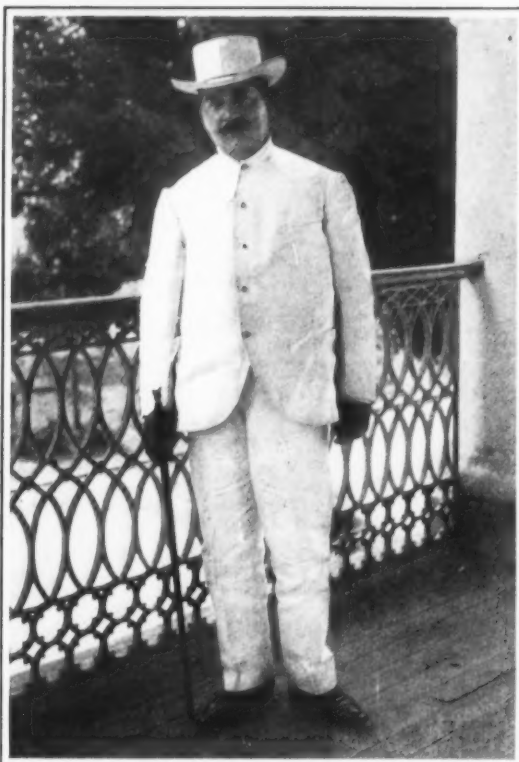
WHEN I TOLD President Morales that if I should write about him in *LESLIE'S WEEKLY* it would be under the above title, he was delighted and said so. He has been told before of the similarity between Mr. Roosevelt and himself, and nothing gives him more pleasure than to have this mentioned to him, for he is a great admirer of the characteristics of the President of the United States, and has studied his career quite minutely. Each of the two men I refer to came suddenly into the foremost place in the political arena of his country, and each of them "made good" to an extent quite unexpected by his enemies, and as an agreeable surprise to his friends. For a Dominican, Morales is even more a champion of "reform" and of the "strenuous" political life than is Roosevelt among the Americans. Accused of the use of every crime in the code to obtain his position, he has renounced it after this present term. The talk of his opponents in the field of war and now of intrigue is not unlike what might have been heard in certain other places about a year ago. In Santo Domingo a class is with the President which was against him in the field, and his own former partisans are so lukewarm at times over the division of the spoils that among the politicians he is cursed as "a man without a party."

His family life, so far as can be ascertained, is in pleasant contrast to that usual among Dominicans of power and prosperity. Born some thirty-eight years ago of well-to-do, but not influential or wealthy, parents, it was considered a very lucky thing for him to get into the priesthood, and quite all that he was entitled to aspire to. He became fond of a young lady, and left the priesthood to marry her. Many of his kind do quite otherwise. Subsequently Ulises Heaureux, the President, whom they call "Leli" for short, exiled him for alleged political intrigue, and I suspect his position had been made more or less intolerable for him. He went to Venezuela. The day came when Moncaceres shot "Leli" in the town of Moca, and that 26th of July of 1899 ended his seventeen years of iron rule, and began the first of six revolutions which were to last through seven years. At the end of them the young ex-priest, who came back into the country, was to become the second real ruler the country has had in a quarter of a century, and by quite different methods from the other.

To tell the subsequent career of Morales seems almost hopeless without first giving the story of the six revolts and his position among those who participated in them. The relations of the leaders, the one to the other, in that tragic game can only be likened to the position of players in a game of progressive euchre. One has many different partners, and they are as apt as another to become one's enemies. In a hopeless confusion of selfishness it seems at first impossible to discern any broader motive for fighting than to get in and to put the other fellow out. As the wars go on, there is, however, another motive. There are those who want peace and are willing to combine with even their most recent enemies to have it. Morales became of this party. He says to-day that it is the highest aim of his administration to establish in its term of four years a permanent peace.

He got his first political office shortly after his return from exile, when he was selected by Jimenez to serve as the deputy for the Puerta Plata district. In 1901, when Jimenez broke with Horacio Vasquez, who had been his chief supporter against "Leli," Morales held the city of Puerta Plata against the revolting forces until the third of May, some days after Horacio had triumphantly entered the capital and Jimenez had fled. One of the first acts of the Horacio government was to put Morales in jail, claiming that he had, as governor of Puerta Plata, embezzled some ten thousand dollars. With the aid of a Cuban-born American citizen by the name of José Puente he escaped, after he had been held two months without trial, and got away to Turk's Island, the nearest one of the British Bahamas. In October, 1902, Governor Navarro, of Monte Christi, started a revolt in favor of Jimenez. Morales came into the island and, after Navarro's capture, led the anti-Horacio revolt in the north.

Navarro escaped from prison in Santo Domingo City, and took the city and proclaimed Wos y Gil the President, while Horacio had gone to fight Morales in the north. Horacio turned back to Santo Domingo City, and was disastrously beaten just without the gates. He and his leaders were sent into exile, Wos y Gil ruled as President for a short time, and Morales returned to Puerta Plata and Navarro to Monte Christi as his governors there. Of course this revolution was made nominally in favor of



PRESIDENT CARLOS MORALES, THE ABLE RULER OF THE REPUBLIC OF SANTO DOMINGO.—T. C. Muller.

Jimenez, who was in New York at the time, and of course he was disappointed when it declared Wos y Gil its President after it had succeeded. The misgovernment of Wos y Gil and the efficiency and personal standing of Morales and the dissatisfaction of Jimenez became the principal factors in the latest, but in all probability not the last, act of the drama of revolutions.

On the 24th of October, 1903, Morales, having fused the best element of both the Jimenez party, of which he had become the leader, and the Horacio party, Jimenez's former enemies, made war on Wos y Gil. He had practically the entire island with him, and triumphantly proclaimed himself provisional President in Santiago on October 28th, 1903. Horacio was in exile in Cuba; Moncaceres, his logical successor at the head of that party, came to the island with Jimenez on November 6th, only to find that Morales had already seized the presidency himself. Santo Domingo was taken and Wos y Gil exiled. Morales prepared to hold elections for President on December 15th. He had left Moncaceres, thoroughly won over with the promise of the vice-presidency, in command in the north. Jimenez and Navarro found they were to be left out, and the week of the election started an open revolt, which came very near succeeding.

Had it not been for Morales himself steaming about the island in the two little yachts which compose the navy, and thereby "nullifying greater forces with greater mobility of force," the revolutionists would have won. Puerta Plata, the metropolis of the north coast, fell in January, 1904. Jimenez fled to St. Thomas. The Jimenistas, under Demetrio Rodriguez



GOVERNMENT PALACE IN SANTO DOMINGO CITY.—T. C. Muller.

and Navarro, lost all their hopes of success when one of their shots killed an American marine. On the 14th of February, Cespedes, Morales's general, took Santiago. Guyabin drove Rodriguez out of Macaris. An election was held, in many places under soldier guard, and in La Vega while a battle was going on in the suburbs, on the 19th of May. Commander

Dillingham, of our navy, arrived, and peace came. Morales and Moncaceres were inaugurated President and Vice-President on the 19th of July, 1904.

To-day there is muttered discontent against Morales and the Americans. It is certain that were our ships removed a revolt would begin on behalf of those of the Horacio and Jimenez parties who were left out in the cold. It must be remembered that for years they fought each other most bitterly; that Morales, formerly of the one, gained his office by a fusion of both; that whatever he gives the one is an affront to the other, and when he goes outside their ranks it is an affront to each; that Jimenez, now in exile just across the Mona Channel in Ponce, Porto Rico, hates him and plots against him. Horacio has retired and merely wants peace, so he says. Moncaceres is the Vice-President.

How a revolt led by one of the other leaders would fare, one cannot tell. There are plenty of them who would essay to lead one were our war-ships to be moved away, and perhaps they will in spite of them. Morales knows that he works with fire in a powder-mill; and it is because of that that what he has done counts for far more than we otherwise might consider it. He is working in great danger against fearful odds, and what his country owes him for an internal administration verging toward decent government, for the approaching adjustment of the nation's financial obligations through the United States, and, above all, for peace, must be reckoned accordingly. He is the cleanest and most intelligent ruler of the Caribbean republics.

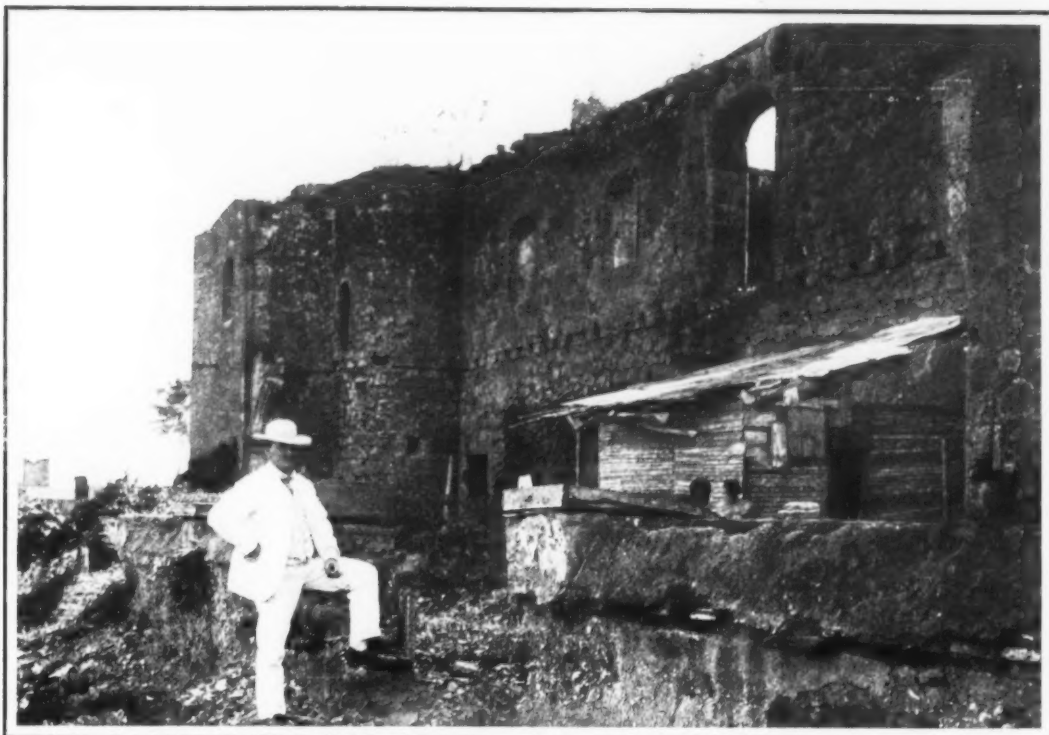
In person President Morales is fair and has but a trace of the darker blood. He is quite heavily built and extraordinarily clean. He wears always citizen's garb of white drill, and never the military uniform, which has, he thinks, been overdone. The picture herewith given is the best of him that has been taken.

Superannuated Clergymen's Needs

PROFESSORS in a limited number of American colleges and universities, unsupported by the State and free from all sectarian control, are to receive from Mr. Andrew Carnegie's bounty that support in their old age which they deserve, while administrators of these institutions will now be freer to ask superannuated teachers to give over teaching to younger men. We have nothing but congratulation for the professors and their superiors. Mr. Carnegie by his gift of \$10,000,000 has eased and simplified two academic problems—how to make life easy for the aged and outworn professor, and how to find places on college faculties for younger and better equipped men. But we are concerned for the superannuated and underpaid clergyman, whose salary is not a "living wage" from the time he enters the ministry as a youth until the time he becomes old and feeble. Who is to care for him? The Scotch Presbyterians do this admirably. So do Roman Catholics everywhere. The Methodists make their great publishing-houses and book concerns contribute from their earnings to the support of aged and needy clergy. But, broadly speaking, the clergyman is underpaid while he is in working form, and he is uncared for after he ceases to be a worker. Often, 'tis true, his high family ideals and numerous progeny have conspired to give him children who will care for him. Formerly, from his scanty income and conscientiously laid-by savings, he could put aside something for a rainy day. But rates of interest fall, and rates of living increase. What then shall he do? Pray that Mr. Carnegie, or some one like him, create a fund for superannuated, needy, worthy clergymen? A better way would be for churches to pay more adequate salaries, and let men acquire and invest their own pension funds.

To Art Lovers—Free.

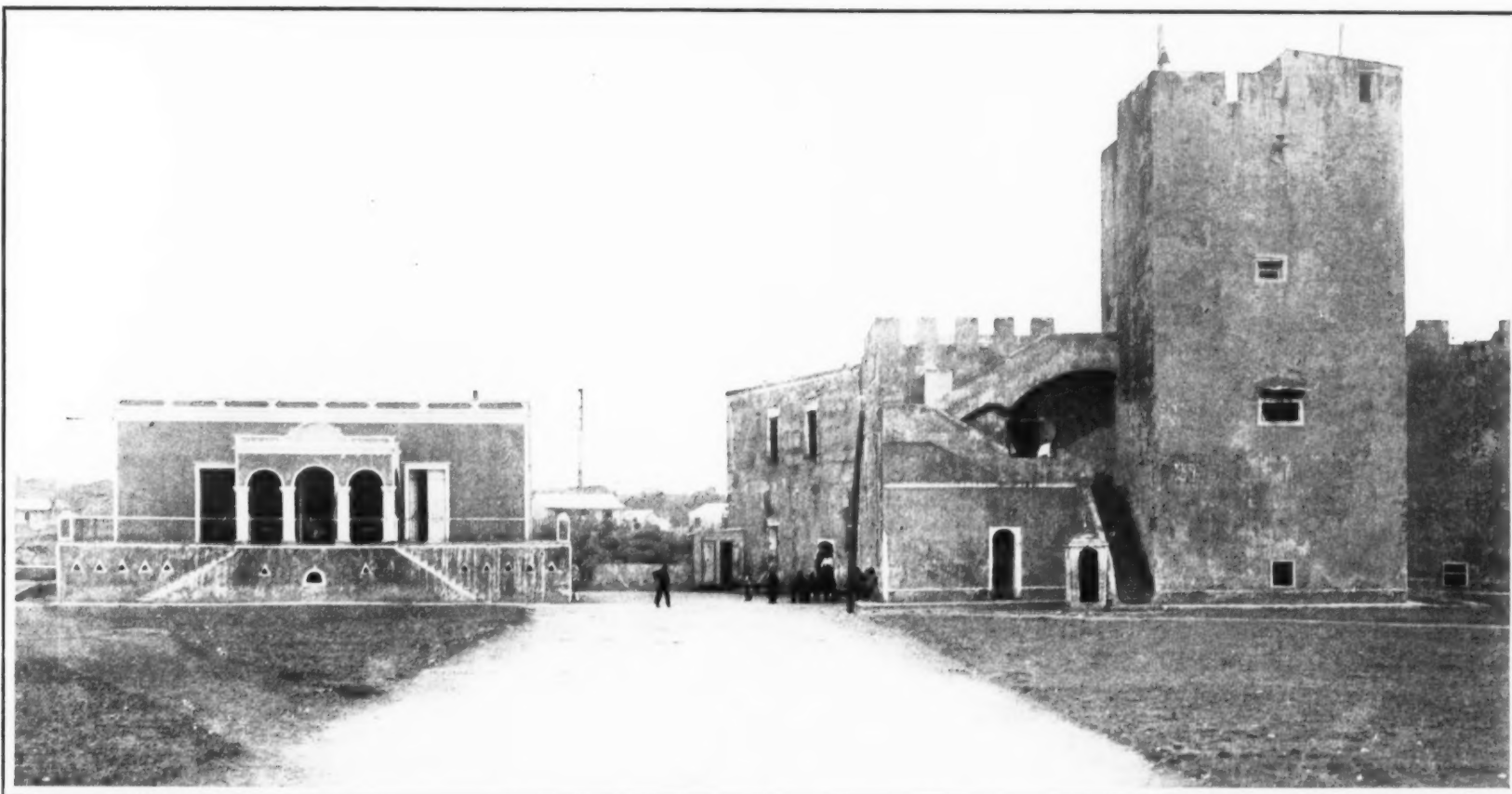
LOVERS of fine art will be well repaid for sending for "The Blue Booklet," giving illustrations and prices of our beautiful reproductions from copyrighted drawings—a tempting assortment in black and white, colors, and sepia tints. Address, inclosing one-cent stamp, Picture Dept., Judge Co., 225 Fourth Ave., New York City.



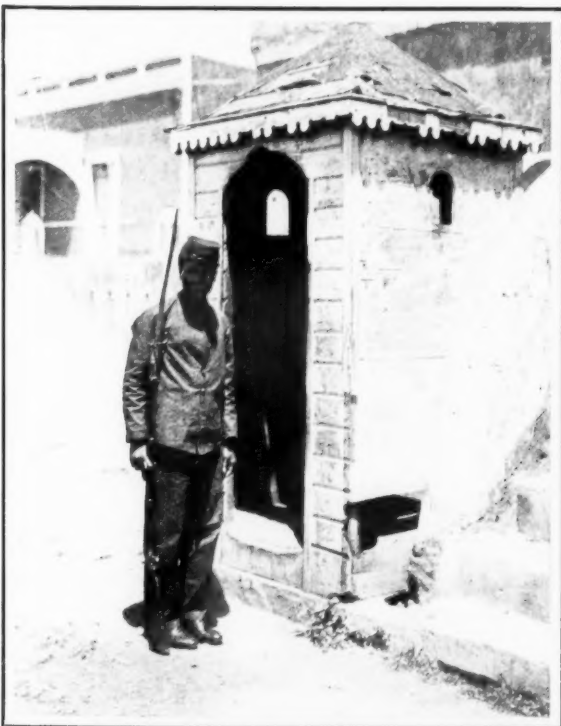
DILAPIDATED SANTIAGO CASTLE, SOON TO BE CONVERTED INTO A MUSEUM.



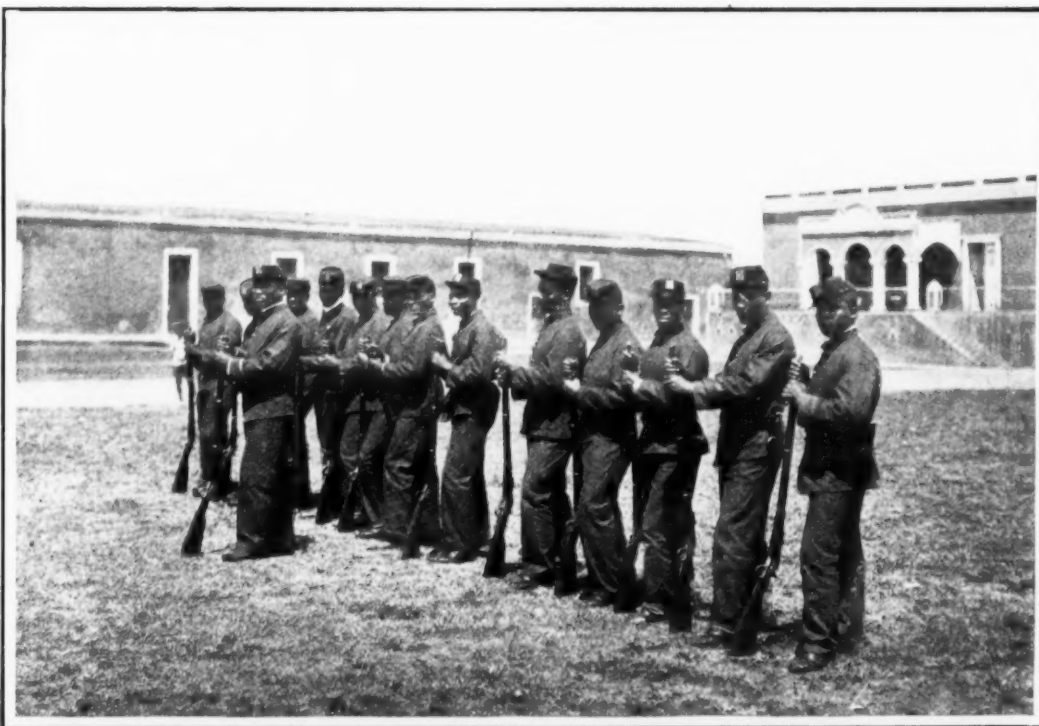
OFFICERS OF THE LAW IN THE DOMINICAN CAPITAL.



ANCIENT BARRACKS WHICH SHELTER THE TROOPS WHO UPHOLD THE GOVERNMENT.



SENTRY GUARDING THE BARRACKS ENTRANCE.



SOLDIERS OF PRESIDENT MORALES'S ARMY DRILLING ON THE PARADE-GROUND.

MILITARY PROP OF SANTO DOMINGO'S GOVERNMENT.

ANTIQUE FORTIFICATIONS AND TYPES OF THE TROOPS THAT ENABLE PRESIDENT MORALES TO REMAIN IN POWER.

Photographed by our staff photographer, T. C. Muller, during a recent visit to Santo Domingo. See opposite page.



A REMARKABLE POPULAR DEMONSTRATION IN PHILADELPHIA.

INDIGNANT CITIZENS GATHERED ON THE PLAZA OF THE CITY HALL TO PROTEST AGAINST A CITY GAS GRAB OF \$25,000,000.—Peirce & Jones.

Warlike Promotion of Peace.

GERMANY, in common with most other European nations is carrying out the policy of promoting peace by preparing for war by making large increases in both her military and naval establishments. Under the provisions of the new army bill now before the German Parliament the strength of the German army on a peace footing will be increased until it reaches the number of 505,839 in 1909. This involves an addition of nearly ten thousand men, excluding, apparently, officers and non-commissioned officers, and one-year volunteers. "The German empire," says the memorandum attached to the bill, "will continue to pursue the policy of peace which has commended itself for more than thirty years, but to this end a strong army ready for instant action is necessary." The ground of the increase seems to be the condition of France, which, with a population of twenty millions less than Germany, has a greater number of men trained to arms. The result of the bill will be to raise the percentage of the army on a peace footing to the whole population from 9 to 9.5. How all this increase of armaments in Germany and elsewhere is reconcilable with the progress of international arbitration is a problem not easy to solve.

The Congressional Library.

THAT THE American people have an eye for the beautiful and a profound respect for the same is evidenced by the fact that the average number of visitors who pass through the doors of the Congressional Library at Washington each day number 2,400. This is independent of events which bring large crowds to the city, such as a meeting of the Grand Army of the Republic or an inauguration. These are considered extraordinary and are not counted in the general average. The greatest number of people to pass the doors in any one day was noted on March 4th last, when 48,000 viewed the building, and on the following Sunday 45,000 gazed



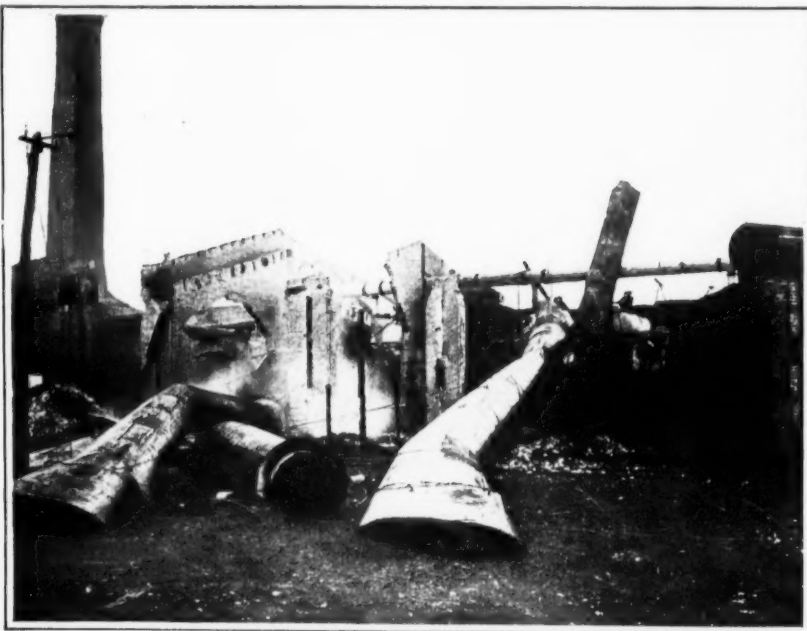
IMPOSING PARADE OF 5,000 POLICEMEN IN NEW YORK.

HEAD OF THE BLUE-COATED PROCESSION COMING DOWN FIFTH AVENUE JUST AFTER PASSING THE REVIEWING-STAND AT MADISON SQUARE.—Photographed by T. C. Muller.

in wonder and admiration on the most beautifully decorated structure in America. With these enormous crowds from all parts of the country, at no time was there the least disorder, nor was there a single act of vandalism.

Ingenious Cab-fare Device.

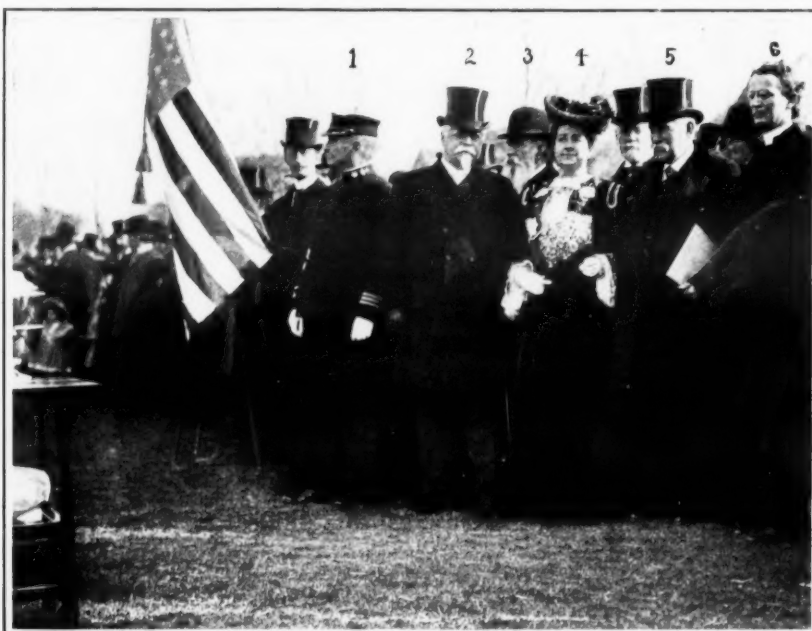
HOPE OF RELIEF from the extortions of New York cab-drivers dawns in the ingenious device of a London citizen and would-be philanthropist. This gentleman has compiled a list of 40,000 fares between various points in the English metropolis, and has had them printed on one sheet and affixed to a board. Attached to this board is a sliding indicator, which can be raised and lowered by automatic means, and enables any one to tell the fare from one point to another in a few seconds. The inventor hopes to have these boards at every theatre, music-hall, and restaurant, and in every public building in London. He claims that it is the most thorough attempt to guide the public on questions of cab-fares that has yet been made, and he is sanguine enough to believe that cabby will also benefit, because people who have hitherto not patronized cabs, or patronized them little as possible, will employ them much more frequently when they know exactly the charges. It is the inventor's estimate that of the \$25,000,000 spent in London by the public on cabs, about five millions, or nearly one-fifth, represents overcharges on the part of the cabmen. If the device thus described proves successful in London, there will be a large field for its exploitation in New York and other American cities which are suffering from the tyranny of cabby quite as much as London. Still we had better not set our hopes too high. No scheme of regulation, though it may have seemed nearly perfect, was ever wholly proof against evasion by too-ingenious men. If this new device but serves materially to restrict the levying of unjust tribute by the cabman, it will have done quite as much as most people will expect of it. Perhaps the advocates of municipal ownership of public utilities may yet be impelled to take a hand in solving the cab problem. They could, very consistently, advance the proposition that, in order to protect the people from the rapacity of the private driver, each city should own all the cabs, and all cabmen should be public employes.



AMERICA'S FIRST SUCCESSFUL BEET-SUGAR FACTORY BURNED.

RUINS OF THE ENGINE-HOUSE OF THE MINNESOTA BEET-SUGAR COMPANY'S MAMMOTH PLANT, AT ST LOUIS PARK, A SUBURB OF MINNEAPOLIS, WHICH WAS LATELY DESTROYED BY FIRE.—THE COMPANY'S LOSS WAS \$400,000, WHILE THE FARMERS OF THE VICINITY LOST A MARKET FOR THE PRODUCTS OF 30,000 ACRES OF BEET-GROWING LAND.

Photograph from A. C. Brokaw.



HANDSOME TROPHY TO SPUR NAVAL CADET'S TO DILIGENCE.

PRESENTATION OF A COSTLY CUP (AT EXTREME LEFT) BY THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION TO THE NAVAL ACADEMY.—ON THE CUP WILL BE ENGRAVED NAMES OF MIDSHIPMEN MAKING THE BEST SCORES WITH SMALL ARMS. 1. COMMANDER C. J. BADGER. 2. GOVERNOR WARFIELD. 3. REAR-ADMIRAL WALKER. 4. MRS. WARFIELD. 5. PRESIDENT-GENERAL CARROLL, N. S. R. 6. REV. BAKER P. LEE.—Photograph by Mrs. C. R. Miller.



BIG GUN IN ONE OF THE RUSSIAN FORTS DISMOUNTED AND DAMAGED BY A JAPANESE SHELL.



FRAGMENTS OF RUSSIAN ARTILLERY SHATTERED AND DESTROYED BY THE JAPANESE FIRE.



HAVOC WROUGHT BY THE JAPANESE BOMBARDMENT IN A RUSSIAN ARTILLERY POSITION.



RUSSIAN CRUISER "POBEITZA" RIDDLED BY JAPANESE PROJECTILES AND TOPPLED OVER IN A DOCK.



RUINOUS CONDITION OF A RUSSIAN POSITION AFTER A POUNDING BY NOGI'S SIEGE GUNS.

TERRIBLY DESTRUCTIVE POWER OF JAPAN'S ARTILLERY.
 DEVASTATING EFFECTS OF THE FIRE OF THE BIG SIEGE GUNS WHICH BATTERED THE RUSSIAN DEFENSES DURING THE SIEGE OF PORT ARTHUR.—*Photographs from T. Ruddiman Johnston.*



Ancient Tayles—Ye Olde Goat

By Lowell
Otus Reese



ONCE UPONNE a tyme, O my children, there lived in ye far backwoodes an olde Goat.

& itte was soe thatte he was an oldest inhabitant with a stomach which for divers & manie yeares hadde accepted tomato cannes & brickbats & failed notte to assimilate ye same.

& ye olde Goat waxed hayle & heartie & hys whyskers grew uponne hys chinne with exceedyngre greate vigor.

Butte one evil day ye olde Goat sedde withynne hymselfe,

"Beholde! alle my life I have lived here inne ye woodes subsistynge uponne this humble diet whych beginneth to pall uponne me soe thatte I feel a yearning for somethynge new.

"Verilie I wille arise & goe uppe to ye citie & live on ye fatte of ye lande."

& hys stomach wist notte whatte was coming to itte.

Soe one day ye ancient Goat packed hys canvas carpet-bag with a homelie luncheon of sardine cannes & barbed wire for to eat on ye trayne & bought a ticket for ye citie. "Egad!" chuckled ye olde Goat, "I wille goe uppe & stay a season with my olde friend Billy who hath dwelt for lo these fortie yeares among ye sky-scrapers & complaineth bitterlie that hys stomach is worn out—yea, thatte itte wille no longer holde rags.

"Butte I wille fille hys soul with envy whenne he seeth me devour hys breakfast foode with impunity & wax fatte on ye gentle foodes whych he durst notte touch!"

& ye olde Goat laughed exceedyngre loud & waggled hys grandfatherlie whyskers & hadde a severe cough-

ing spelle. For he was fulle of glee & home-made bayling wire.

& itte came to pass thatte ye citie friend mette hymme atte ye station with ye gladde hande & a dyspeptic looke. "I am gladde to see thee friend Reuben," sedde ye Hoste, "butte my stomach troubleth me soe to-day thatte I feel like unto a charnel house inside!" & they felle upon each other's necks & wept.

"Ho ho!" chuckled ye olde Goat whenne they broke away, "Whatte a weak member thou must be to be sure—with thy tender stomach which canne notte even wrestle with thy soft citie foode! Bring on thy poison & watch ye Olde Manne putte ye eternal kibosh uponne ye sayme & looke pleasant ever after!"

& ye citie Goat sedde nothyng; butte he rubbed hys stomach tenderlie & thought deep thoughts.

Now itte was soe thatte whenne they went oute to dinner ye feede began coming inne one course atte a tyme. Ye cuntrye Goat went to it right goatfullie & tried to look cheerfulle. But atte ye end of three hours hys fayce was drawn & haggard & ye clammie swette was upone hys brow.

"Is itte notte tyme to say grace & quitte?" he murmured weaklie.

"Nay, notte soe!" quoth ye Hoste, "Beholde! we have butte juste begunne!" & ye entree beganne to come onne.

An hour later ye olde Goat was beginning to see thynges. "Billie!" he gasped, "I feel thatte I am growing olde!"

"Be calm!" murmured ye citie friend, "Itte is almoste tyme for ye dessert. After thatte wille come ye Smalle Blacke & ye after-dinner portion with ye smellie cheese & ye sour fruite & ye ranke cigar—"

"But my stomach rebelleth!" groaned ye jay, "for odds-bodikins! itte hath hadde enough!"

"Butte itte is bad form to quitte!" sedde ye Hoste reprovinglie, "Whenne thou hast a dinner inne ye

citie thou muste stay with itte to ye bitter end or suffer social ostracism!" & he gagged as he took a bite of Brie & offered some of ye sayme to hys neighbor.

Thenne ye olde Goat repented hymme of ye gayme he hadde gone uppe agaynst. Yea, he smote hymselfe uponne ye breast & sware with exceedyngre fervor & hurled a dish of indigestible crabbe salad atte ye churl who hadde juste offered hymme a Smalle Blacke with an obsequious bow.

"Woe is me!" he moaned, "For I have lived alle my life in ye cuntrye eatynge hoe-handles & rusty nailles onlie to come to ye citie & wreck my burglar-proof digestion inne mine olde age!" & he rolled under ye table & was stille.

& thys, deare children, is ye lesson whych we may gather from ye sadde storie of ye olde Goat:

First Bunch: Whenne thou goest into Societie any olde sette of morals wille do—butte be sure thy stomach is iron-cladde.

Second Sneeze: Tempt notte with caviar a digestion whych hath been educated on pumpkin.

Third Wallop: Knighted by Societie wille be ye manne who shalle invent a dinner whych shalle laste forever.

And Finallie Brethern: War, Pestilence & Famine—butte ye deadlie Fashionable Dinner is ye King Killer of themme alle.

"The Alcohol Peril" in France.

THE LEADING public men of France are alarmed over the increase of insanity, crime, and disease in that country directly attributable to absinthe and other alcoholic drinks. The Paris Temps declares that the production and consumption of natural and hygienic drinks should be favored, while the manufacture of spirits based on badly-rectified alcohol should be hindered in order to combat a social and national peril.

The Government's Wireless Telegraph

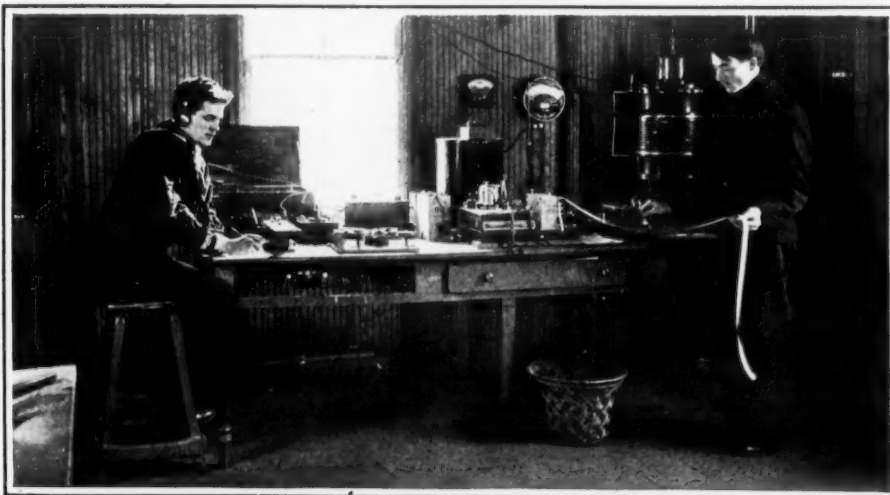
WITH THE completion of the station at Cape Henlopen, the chain of government wireless-telegraph offices along the Atlantic coast will be complete. They reach from Cape Elizabeth, Me., to Pensacola, Fla., and indirect communications through the intermediate stations may now be had between these two points. All battle-ships are equipped with the wireless system, and it is an easy matter for them to speak to any of these offices while sailing up or down the coast. The government has also established stations at San Juan, P. R., Culebra, W. I., Guantanamo, Cuba, and Colon, and this wonderful system is likewise in vogue at Mare's Island, California, and even on the picturesque Farallon Islands in the Pacific. Two offices in the Philippines have already been established, one at Cavite and another at Cabra Island, while at Honolulu a splendid one is in course of erection. Very soon the passengers who travel on the ships which skim the bosom of the great Pacific may learn news of the doings on land with the same ease as those who take passage on the ones plowing the broad Atlantic.

Twenty-seven government stations are now complete. The Slabyarco and De Forest instruments are used, together with a receiving apparatus invented by Lieutenant-Commander Hogg, of the navy. This instrument is proving a great success and is found to be the most sensitive of any. Four men are usually employed at a station, although in some cases two are doing the work. These men must be electricians of the highest type, also expert telegraph operators. They first enlist as electricians to the navy, and should they desire to become wireless operators they are sent to a school maintained by the government for that purpose. One of the most interesting stations along the coast is at Annapolis, in charge of Messrs. C. B. Hart and W. A. Eaton. The former has the distinction of being the only man in the service who required no instruction from the wireless school. The office is on the naval academy grounds near the midshipmen's quarters. A pole 186 feet high towers above the big trees which line "Lovers' Lane," and a dainty little portable house, which can be put up or pulled down in a few hours, holds the instruments. The whole machinery is to be moved to another part of the ground when the new buildings are completed.

Daily communications are held with Washington and Cape Henry, and indirect messages frequently come from Cape Cod and Key West, while numerous ships which pass up the Chesapeake speak to the operators. The system has worked perfectly, and no trouble is anticipated except in case of an electrical storm. The station is in the department of seamanship, which is under the direction of Commander W. F. Halsey, and although the midshipmen are not expected to



THE WIRELESS STATION AT ANNAPOLIS, WITH A PORTABLE HOUSE AND A POLE 186 FEET HIGH.—Mrs. C. R. Miller.



RECEIVING A WIRELESS MESSAGE AT THE STATION ON THE NAVAL ACADEMY GROUNDS. Mrs. C. R. Miller.

become expert wireless operators, they receive instruction enough along this line to know how it is done, should occasion ever arise to press them into service on a battle-ship.

Where City Ownership Pays.

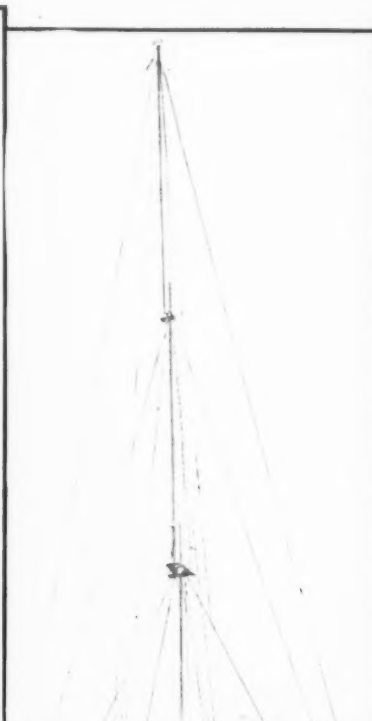
IN A RECENT communication to our State Department, Consul Hamm, of Hull, England, describes the operations of the street-railway system of that city, which is owned and operated by the municipality, and submits facts and figures showing that under this control the system is highly successful. The fare on all lines in Hull is two cents a mile, and ten miles of double-track road are in operation. Last year the gross income from the street-car business was \$445,000; the cost of operation about \$233,000. This left a gross profit of \$212,000, and, deducting interest on the investment and the sinking sum, a net profit of \$122,000, or an average of over \$12,000 a mile of double track, which went into the city treasury. The popularity of the system can be judged from the fact that during 1903, with ten miles of double track in operation, there were 22,062,703 passengers carried. As Hull has a population of 250,000, this means an average of eighty-eight rides for every man, woman, and child in Hull.

Why Honesty Is the Best Policy.

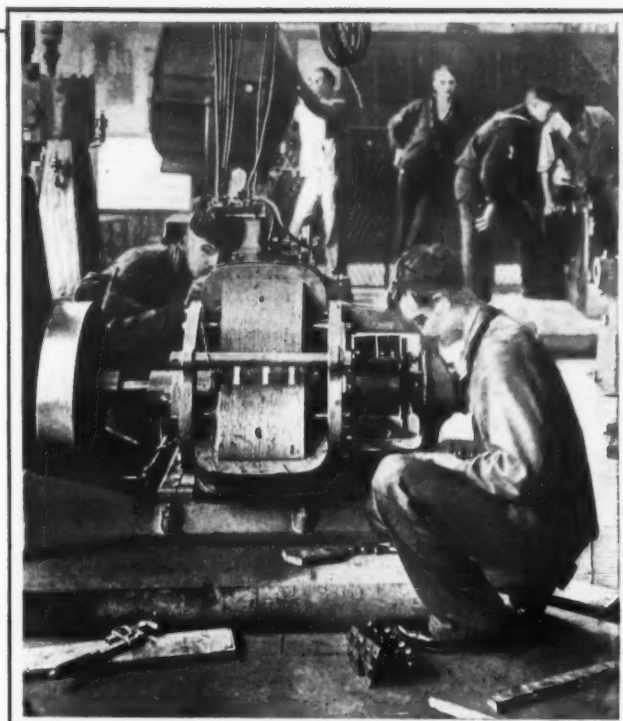
NO AMERICAN business man has won a larger or more conspicuous success on the score of actual desert than Mr. John Wanamaker, and the bit of advice he gave to some young men in Chicago the other day on how to get on in the world is worth passing on for the benefit of young men generally. "If," said Mr. Wanamaker, "a young man starts out in life with the determination to be absolutely honest, to be successful he must know that the people he deals with are honest. Otherwise he will not cut much of a figure in the business world. At least he will have to devise a plan which will insure honesty on their part when he is dealing with them. In business this quality will be valuable. And the most difficult step in the progress of an honest man is to continually let his possession of this quality be generally known. Many an honest man fails because he is a poor advertiser. Honesty in motive, word, deed, and impulse is the purest quality in the world. Business honesty is a good policy. I would advise the young man to take this route. It may be longer and more rocky, but its reward is commensurate with the labor."



A LESSON IN ARMATURE WINDING.



AERIAL SHAFT AT THE WIRELESS-TELEGRAPH STATION.



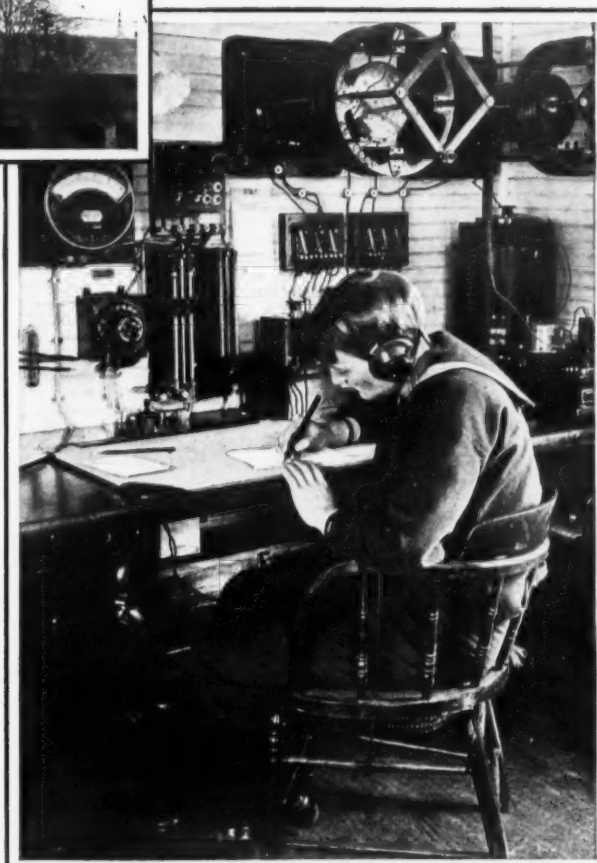
TEACHING THE LADS TO REPAIR DYNAMOS.



BLUEJACKET SENDING A WIRELESS MESSAGE.



WIRELESS-TELEGRAPH SCHOOL BUILDING WITH ITS AERIAL TOWER.



SAILOR RECEIVING A MESSAGE BY WIRELESS TELEGRAPH.



INTERIOR OF THE WIRELESS-TELEGRAPH SCHOOL, SHOWING FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD-CLASS ELECTRICIANS.

TRAINING ELECTRICIANS FOR THE AMERICAN NAVY.

SCHOOL AT THE BROOKLYN NAVY YARD, IN WHICH SAILOR LADS LEARN THE MYSTERIES OF ELECTRIC APPARATUS AND BECOME SKILLED WIRELESS-TELEGRAPH OPERATORS.—Photographed by our staff photographer, T. C. Muller. See page 466.



The Shadows of War in the Capital of Japan

By Eleanor Franklin



TOKIO, JAPAN, April 1st, 1905.

IT IS DIFFICULT to realize that Tokio is the capital of a nation in the midst of one of the greatest conflicts in the history of nations; difficult to realize that the spirit of peace which broods so tranquilly over her templed seclusions clasps hands across her altars with Hachiman, god of war, who is to-day the patron deity of the empire. Out in Ueno Park, under century-old cryptomerias that bend their long, graceful boughs caressingly over its uptilted, gray-tile roof, is a temple toward which the pilgrims journey in solemn, steady procession. Within the dim depths of the pillared interior a light burns in low, sputtering humility before a gilded altar, upon which stands an image menacing enough to strike terror to the stoutest heart. The people bow their heads to the polished floor; they clap their hands slowly, one, two, three times; they toss bronze and copper coins into a great cash-box beside the temple steps, and then they mutter prayers, mutter, mutter—how I wish I fully knew their import! How I wish I could fathom the faith which imbues them with so much earnestness!

There are many men, aged and young, in this praying multitude, and they come in the dignity of firm belief, caring not who observes them as they touch their foreheads to their finger-tips upon the temple floor. But the men pray short prayers, I have noticed, and then they wander off to the benches under the trees and sit in silent meditation with their hands rolled up in their big kimono sleeves, while the women remain prostrate before Hachiman, murmuring supplications. Hachiman, be it known, is no other than Ojin, son of Empress Jingo, who in A.D. 200 led a victorious army across Korea, carrying this son unborn through two years of uninterrupted conquest; and since it is not in Japanese nature to believe that a woman could be a great warrior without divine masculine assistance and guidance, this son was afterward deified as the god of war, and he has led this people to victory always, through all the years and the ages. Is it any wonder, then, that they believe in him; that his temples are now thronged with praying multitudes?

The plaintive note of a bugle mellow through the silence, and, following its vibrant call, I turn my *kuramaya* toward the palace of the Tenshi, son of Hachiman, one hundred and seven times removed in unbroken descent. There in the great outer park I know I shall see soldiers of this twentieth century whose mothers, fathers, sisters, wives, and children pray to Hachiman of ages dead to lead them on to victory or to death. It's a wonderful spirit that. We know it exists because we have seen the workings of it upon great battle-fields, but it is hardly evident in the careless, slouching demeanor of the marching regiments one sees in the streets of Tokio. It is a spirit of bravado in the finest sense, but it is hidden away in the depths of Japanese character, like almost every other admirable quality they possess, and only expresses itself at the ultimate moment.

I am impressed with the general listlessness of the soldiers of Japan, and I wonder if they enter upon an engagement with the same casual air they display on ordinary duty here in the capital. As I rode down the long avenue skirting the outer moat of the imperial palace park I met a regiment of cavalry. I stared at them, trying to imagine them under a rain of fire, but I couldn't make the ideal heroic picture of them. They were not well put up as men, they were not well uniformed, they were not well mounted, and they slouched along for all the world like a lot of farmers coming in from the fields after a hard day's work. They didn't

look particularly intelligent to me, either, but I have given up passing judgments upon Japanese countenances.

The brightest of them, from our standpoint, often belong to the stupidest kind of people, and when I looked at these little, brown, slant-eyed soldiers I remembered that Hideyoshi, the greatest general the empire has ever produced, went through life and became the nation's chief under the unflattering cognomen of "monkey-face." So these untidy boys in red, yellow, and blue of varying shades may have been a regiment of untried heroes of the highest type. At least, I knew that every one of them was longing in his heart to use the short, well-kept rifle he carried strapped upon his back on this greatest enemy the country has ever met upon the field. And so in my mind I saluted them as I went on my way in my 'riksha around the corner of the moat, where the snow-white, three-fold, pagoda-like watch-tower crowns the lofty ramparts.

The still, small voice of early evening sounded in the lapping of the water of the moat against the age-green stone walls of the palace grounds; in the distinctness of distance-softened noises of the city; in the clear staccato of near-by footfalls; in the sighing of the wind in the pine-trees; in the sonorous tone of a temple bell striking the hour in ancient Shiba, where six of the great Tokogawa Shoguns, who built this strange city of screened mysteries and interminable, labyrinthine distances, lie sepulchred in gold and bronze and priceless lacquer tombs. I listen thoughtfully to the hush that fills the air, and my mind wanders backward to Ueno, where the praying women prostrate themselves before the altar of Hachiman. Suddenly the bugle-call breaks once more into the silence. "Ta-tatata-ta-tatata-ta-tatata-ta-tee-ta!" Again and again it sounds, until beneath its clear note I can hear the shuffling noise of many feet. By the muffled, unmeasured tread, by the absence of the "clonk-clonk" of wooden shoes, I know it is the marching of some regiments of soldiers, and "Isoide!" I say to my *kuramaya*—"Hurry up!"—for I never grow tired of witnessing this strangest of human phenomena—sembled multitudes of men trained in the art of killing men.

Splendid as it is, the Japanese army is a haphazard affair from a spectacular standpoint. I believe they are supposed to be the finest soldiers on earth, these little men, but they seem to care nothing at all about how they look. There is no finer sight to be seen than a perfectly uniformed and perfectly trained regiment of marching soldiers. As one man they move to the sound of fife and drum, and the measured swing of their bodies in narrowing perspective holds one fascinated, hypnotized, as by the undulations of the body of a gigantic dragon. Not so a Japanese regiment. True, they have a drum corps every few yards, but no two fifers ever play the same tune in the same time, and if they did it would have no effect upon the soldiers, who do not seem to recognize rhythm, and are not troubled the least bit in the world about "keeping step." Shuffle-shuffle, shuffle-shuffle! Kettle-cattle could mark better time than they, and I am possessed by a constant desire to shout "Left—right! left—right!" to them as they go jogging along. Instead of the even undulations as of the waves of the sea, in the motion of the marching of a Japanese regiment there is a chopiness as of troubled waters after a severe gale when the wind has been blowing every which way at once.

But give them time. They have very creditable brass bands now which render an occasional, passing-fair imitation of Western music, and they won't always be so indifferent to tempo, maybe. The other

evening I was riding down through the Ginza—the Broadway of Tokio—when I came upon a little lantern parade. I suppose there were a hundred or more people in line, some trade-union, probably, and they were being led by a band that was playing "A Bicycle Built for Two" in waltz time, and they were tripping along as unconcerned as you please. It made me feel as if a corkscrew were being twisted into my sense of rhythm.

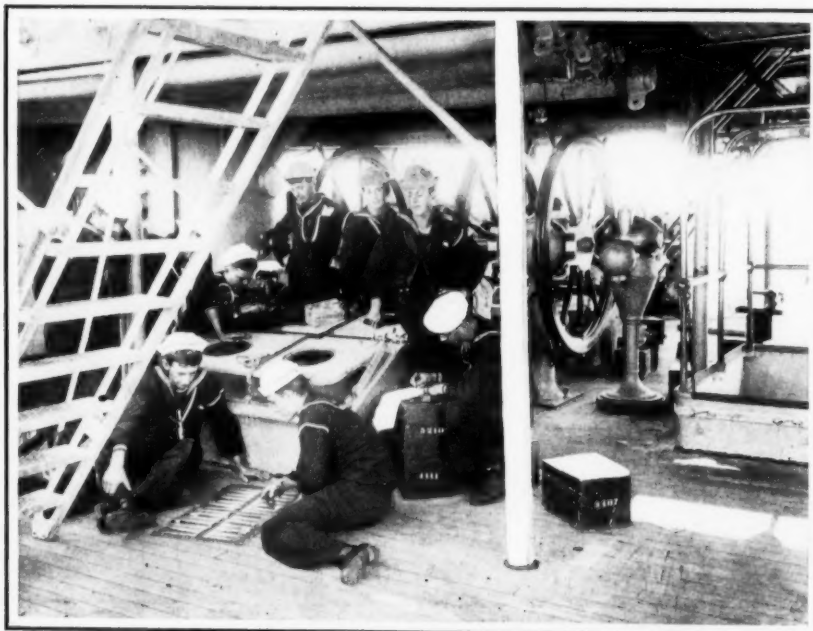
But to go back to my regiment of soldiers, over by the palace grounds. They were in full marching accoutrements, and from the direction in which they were moving I judged they were on their way to Shimbashi station, starting to the front, so I told Gin, my *kuramaya*, to take me thither as quickly as possible, for I wanted to join the crowd of people I knew would be there to see them off. We hadn't gone far, however, until our progress was stopped altogether by a procession which presented far more signs of the times than are evident in the marching regiments. It was a slow-moving procession of Red Cross stretcher-bearers carrying wounded soldiers from the station to the hospital. A hush of sadness settled upon the crowd, and not a shout was heard. Men uncovered their heads in silent respect and women wept.

I stepped down from my 'riksha and went in among the people to wait. I, too, felt the sympathetic tears burn in my eyes and heart as the uniformed men stepped carefully and slowly along with their precious burdens. They were badly wounded men, being brought, after long suffering, from the hospital-ship at Sasebo to the great hospital in Tokio. They were lying flat and helpless upon their stretchers, each of them attended by a surgeon, who walked slowly along beside his charge. This procession soon passed, although it seemed a long, painful time, and then came a company of convalescent wounded, riding in 'rikshas. They wore their hospital uniform kimonos of white, with the red cross upon the sleeve, and they looked pale and tired, all of them. But they had happy smiles upon their faces, and at sight of them the people gave vent to the feeling that was in them in a great shout of "Banzai!" that made the walls of the houses echo a joy-note. The little soldiers smiled, very weakly some of them, as they rode on in self-conscious glory. They knew they were heroes come from a baptism of fire, and they had a right to receive with that little, grateful smile the people's shouts and cheers: "Banzai! A thousand lives!"

The procession wound around a corner out of sight, and the crowd was left to smother its sobs and go on in its sober, prosaic way. I got into my 'riksha and bade Gin go on to the station that we might shout, "A thousand lives!" to those untried heroes who were going forth to the "baptism of fire," to death many of them, but to glory everlasting each and all of them. Just as the crowded train moved out of the station and cries of "Sayonara!" and "Banzai!" filled the air, the great bell of Asakusa boomed out the hour of six, and I knew that in distant, peaceful Ueno an unbroken procession of women and men were prostrating themselves before Hachiman, patron deity of the empire.

The Nation's Pension Bill.

THE UNITED STATES has paid out in pensions on account of the war of the Revolution, \$70,000,000; the War of 1812, \$45,000,000; Indian wars, nearly \$6,000,000; the Mexican War, \$32,000,000; the war with Spain, \$3,250,000; the Civil War, \$2,728,000,000—a total of over \$2,884,000,000.



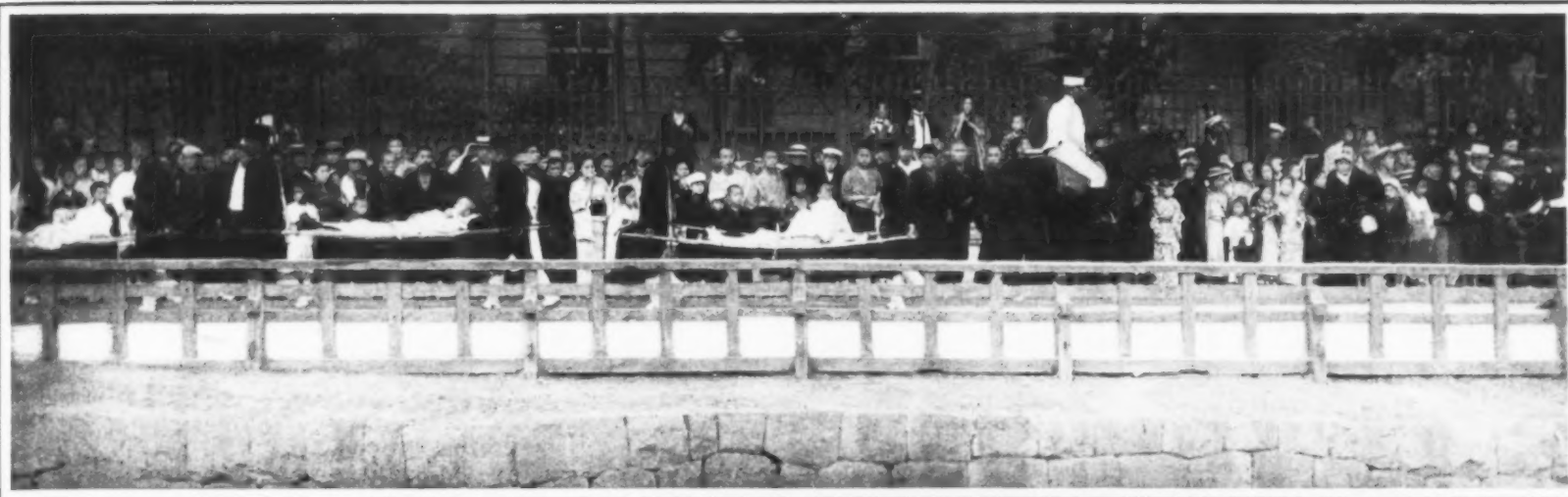
BLUEJACKETS WHILING AWAY THE NOON HOUR ON THE BATTLE-SHIP "KEARSARGE."



MASCOTS ON THE "KEARSARGE," THE PRIZED PETS OF THE SAILORS.

PLEASANT SIDE OF LIFE ABOARD A NAVAL VESSEL.

CREW OF A GREAT AMERICAN BATTLE-SHIP ENJOYING A LEISURE HOUR AND FONDLING THEIR MASCOTS.—Photographed by C. E. Waterman.



TENDERLY BEARING BADLY WOUNDED JAPANESE SOLDIERS TO THE HOSPITAL.



MOUNTED POLICEMAN TOURING THE STREETS.



SCENE IN THE BARRACKS IN A TEMPLE GARDEN AFTER MESS



BIG CROWD ASSEMBLING TO HEAR THE MAYOR OFFER PUBLIC THANKS TO THE ARMY AND NAVY FOR THEIR HEROIC SERVICE TO THE COUNTRY.



CONVALESCENT WOUNDED SOLDIERS, LATELY FROM MANCHURIA, OUT FOR A RIDE IN JINRICKISHAS.



FUNERAL OF A JAPANESE NAVAL OFFICER WHO WAS KILLED DURING AN ENGAGEMENT WITH THE RUSSIAN FLEET.

WAR-TIME INCIDENTS IN THE CAPITAL OF JAPAN.

PATRIOTISM OF THE PEOPLE OF TOKIO MANIFESTED IN HONORS TO THE NATION'S ACTIVE, WOUNDED, AND DEAD DEFENDERS.

Photographs from Eleanor Franklin. See opposite page.

The Dramatic Craze in the Colleges

By William P. S. Earle



THE USUAL SENTIMENTAL DUET.



THE COMIC-OPERA SOVEREIGN.



THE HEROINE AND ONE OF THE COMEDIANS.

ONE OF THE events to which the average college man looks forward with a great deal of pleasure each year is the production of the undergraduate play. During the week that it is presented at some large auditorium or lyceum in the locality, scholastic cares are forgotten for the time being, and the book and compass give way to the crown and sceptre. These affairs are generally made much of in the social way, and many are the prominent people whose names figure conspicuously on the patroness list and whose presence lends tone to the performances on these gala nights. Fraternities are always strongly represented, both in the cast and in the audience, and the men usually occupy each evening several large boxes which are decorated for the occasion with Greek-letter emblems and college flags. Between the acts it is not an uncommon sight to see fair maidens, masculine except in attire, talking freely with their friends in the audience or promenading about in the lobby, unchaperoned and puffing contentedly at cigarettes or pipes.

The shows are usually written by students or graduates, but frequently well-known plays are substituted, and at such times it is often the case that they are acted almost as creditably as they are by professionals. As a rule, comic operas and burlesques are the most popular, for plays of a more serious nature require far greater proficiency than the average collegian possesses. Moreover, the aim of the students in such matters is to amuse rather than to instruct, and in plays of this kind many opportunities are given for good, wholesome humor, bright, catchy songs, and a display of college animation which otherwise would be lost. In fact, it may be said with truth that the students want something with the "rough-house" element in it, and for this reason comic operas, where kings, queens, and fairy princesses dwell and where wonderful things happen, are almost inevitable. Burlesques and parodies of popular fads and fancies appeal strongly to the students, and nothing of importance escapes their notice. Here, for example, is a song called "The Simple Life," from "The Khan of Kathan," produced at Carnegie Lyceum by the students of Columbia University:

Be mindful about your "Ps" and "Qs,"
Don't worry about each ache and pain,
Be gentle and kind to all you meet,
Be careful and don't raise Cain.
Don't eat more than seven meals a day,
And always avoid all arguments
And never save up a lot of cash—
Not more, I'd say, than thirty cents.
Don't kick at the food you get;
When eating don't use a knife—
Have a diet
And keep quiet
If you'd lead the Simple Life.

REFRAIN.

The Simple Life—
It's a thing that you all ought to practice;
Simple Life—
It has won my heart, I swear,
It is praised by Teddy
Also Eddy;



MAKING UP ONE OF THE SHOW'S "BEAUTIES."—Earle.

Through their lands it's rife,
I think I'll try the thing myself—
The lovely Simple Life.

If friends wish to borrow an "X" or "V"
This life, I'm sure, is the only thing,
For you can refuse them pleasantly
Without abuse or a conscience sting.
You don't have to shave or cut your hair
Hang pictures or carry up the coal.
Just sit by the fire and smoke your pipe
And think of your whitewashed soul.
If a new hat or dress is wished
By your daughter or your wife,
Don't abuse them—
Just refuse them;
Say, "I lead the Simple Life!"

REFRAIN.

The Simple Life—
Etc., etc.

Every college or university of importance has its club or society which produces these histrionic endeavors. At Harvard, for instance, there is the notable Hasty Pudding Club; at Yale, the Dramatic Club and Dramatic Association; at Columbia, the 'Varsity Show; at Pennsylvania, the Mask and Wig; at Princeton, the Triangle Club; at Cornell, the Masque; at Minnesota, Virginia, and Dartmouth, the dramatic clubs; at Brown, the Sock and Buskin; at Williams, the Cap and Bells; at Trinity, the Jesters; at Union, the Cercle Comique—and so on down the long list, not to mention various dramatic productions given by the French, German, Greek, and Latin clubs and by the fraternities. Sometimes the plays are so amusing and the songs so good that they are produced on the regular stage, and it is then that the student-author attains the height of bliss. Many successful playwrights and actors of to-day have received their first lessons from these amateur theatricals in their halcyon days.

Probably the hardest worked and least appreciated individual is the student-manager, upon whose shoulders

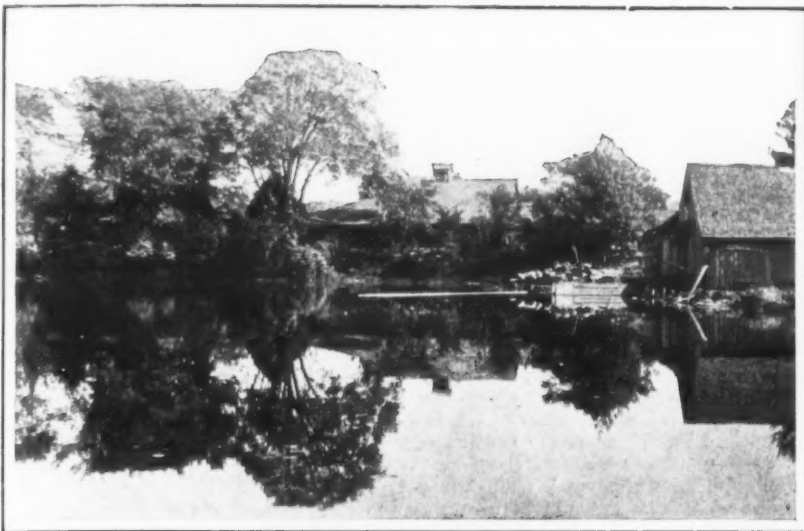
fall the heaviest burdens and cares of the show. An idea of his responsibilities may be gathered from this managerial plaint, which appeared in the columns of a college periodical recently: "There is no position in the undergraduate's life that requires such constant work, such zealous labor with so little public return, as that of show manager. Football, crew management—these on the surface seem more difficult; but there are graduate directors, committees, and the immense support of loyal student sentiment, either in success or failure. It is not so with the show—it is a one-man job, pure and simple. The manager must arrange for the trials, for the cast and chorus; must secure a pianist for rehearsals, decide on the times for rehearsals, notify the cast and chorus and orchestra—seventy men. On these he must try the shoes and costumes, obtain the wig-maker, get the photographs, have the orchestration made, contract for the souvenir booklet, the programmes, the out-of-town trips, the lyceum, the press notices, the advertising; superintend the sending of 1,200 patronesses' invitations, struggle with the foibles and the demands for 'seats in the aisle' of 175 patronesses, battle

with the artistic tendencies of the Philharmonic, get the coach, get a cash guarantee fund of \$600, hire calcium lights, buy properties, keep his assistants on the go, down the 'graffers,' perplex himself with the problem how to make men attend rehearsals, spend just enough and not too much, look after 4,600 theatre tickets, always be on the alert, make few mistakes, for every one is costly. He must have tact with his leading lady and discipline with his chorus. He must be the man behind the show and he must be it alone. Perhaps it is an easy task, yet no manager was ever found who would take his job a second year. It is too much for one man and it is justly said that the man who runs the show and gets his degree the same year is exceptional."

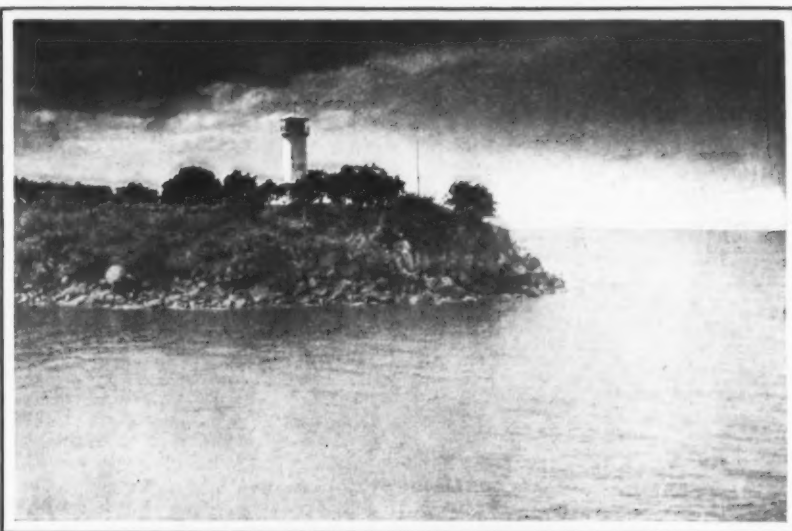
On the night of the performance there is generally a lively time of it behind the scenes. At seven the young thespians begin to arrive, and soon the dressing-rooms present a strange sight. Brawny young athletes, taking the part of demure maidens, require the greatest amount of attention, for they have strange garments to contend with, and to make them presentable requires a great deal of patience and skill. Here one sees a strapping fellow endeavoring to squeeze a thirty-eight waist into an eighteen corset, assisted by one or two of his friends, who pull vigorously on the cords while he takes in a deep breath; there one catches a glimpse of another young student struggling with lace-befringed petticoats, and endeavoring, between hyphenated comments, to explore the mysteries of gamp-strings, hooks and eyes, and other unmentionables. "Cuss-words" and tobacco smoke—necessities under the circumstances—give to the women's dressing-rooms an air that is unmistakably masculine.

Continued on page 474.

THE first thing in the morning, if you need a bracer, should be a tablespoonful of Abbott's Angostura Bitters in an ounce of sherry or a glass of soda. Try it.



REMARKABLE PICTURE—IS IT UPSIDE DOWN OR NOT?
Clifton C. Edwards, Rhode Island.



PICTURESQUE BIT OF THE PACIFIC COAST AT CORINTO, NICARAGUA.
G. H. Thornburg, Illinois.



ONE OF THE OLDEST HOUSES IN THE UNITED STATES—FAIRBANKS HOUSE AT DEDHAM, MASS., BUILT IN 1636, A QUAIN AND HISTORIC LANDMARK.
J. J. Guhl, Vermont.



A SPRING SUNDAY ON FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, LOOKING DOWN FROM THIRTIETH STREET.
Mrs. C. R. Miller, Maryland.



"TRIP-HAMMER ROCK," A PECULIAR FORMATION ON A MOUNTAIN-TOP NEAR CORINNE, UTAH.
William A. Rowley, Illinois.



[PRIZE-WINNER.] NOTED CASTLE GEYSER IN YELLOWSTONE PARK, ONE OF THE WONDERS OF THAT REGION, JUST AFTER A PERIOD OF VIOLENT ACTION.
W. B. Crandall, Vermont.



CAGED LION AT HIGHLAND PARK ZOO, PITTSBURG, APPARENTLY CONTENTED WITH HIS LOT.
William E. Patterson, Pennsylvania.



POSING FOR A FAMILY GROUP IN DOGLAND.
Paul M. Gerth, Wisconsin.

AMATEUR PRIZE PHOTO CONTEST—VERMONT WINS.

NATURE'S CURIOUS AND STRIKING HANDIWORK AND OTHER THINGS OF INTEREST PORTRAYED BY ADEPTS WITH THE LENS.

(SEE OUR AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC ANNOUNCEMENT ON PAGE 478.)



Mining as a Profitable Industry

By Jasper



I AM OFTEN asked whether I believe that money is to be made in mining enterprises, especially in gold, silver, and copper properties. I answer unquestionably in the affirmative. The history of this and every other country tells its own story. Probably greater fortunes have been made on small investments in the mining of precious metals than in any other field of human endeavor, and this very fact has stimulated in some instances an over-speculation in mining properties, just as we have had instances of over speculation in Wall Street, and in all the speculative commodity markets. The element of uncertainty entering into mining enterprises makes them particularly attractive to those who love to venture a little on the prospects of securing much in return, and the undeniable fact that men by lucky strikes have rapidly risen from the lowest ranks of poverty to the highest ranks of wealth has given to the mining of gold, silver, and precious stones almost a romantic turn.

No more competent authority on the mining industry can probably be found than Mr. Charles H. Cochran, author of "Modern Industrial Progress," and until recently on the staff of the *Engineering and Mining Journal*. He has called attention to the fact that the United States leads the world in many prominent industries. We make steel better and cheaper than at Essen, the famous German works. Old England's traditional beef is raised on our broad prairies. American mines and smelting works are the envy of the antipodes. This continent is a network of railways stimulating every other field of human endeavor. The development of electrical mechanisms for lighting and power is marvelous. Niagara is giving up its majestic force to turn the wheels of a thousand factories. In cotton, tobacco, petroleum, and similar staples we know no competition worthy of the name.

From these manifold industries has come the wealth of the nation. The men who saw industrial opportunities and took advantage of them are our millionaires. The wealth controllers of the dawning century will be those who recognize the conditions of the present and build upon accumulated knowledge and wise forecast. We see to-day the vast wealth gathered by Rockefeller in oil, by Vanderbilt, Gould, and Harriman in railways, and by Rogers, Guggenheim, and Hearst in mining. Is it not a little curious that, of all these profitable fields of industry, mining should be generally looked upon as seriously risky and speculative?

The average investor who would readily believe in the probable profits of a street-railway enterprise, or a paper mill, or a contracting venture, is filled with doubts and suspicions as soon as a mining investment is proposed. He can think of nothing but salted claims and bogus assays. The facts are that no more scoundrels are fleecing the lambs that browse around mines than are fleeced every day in Wall Street in every other prominent industry.

There is as good money in mining as in any other staple, legitimate line of business, and brains, ability, and foresight are as sure to win out in that field as in any. The man who seeks mining stocks, and who will exercise the same care and discretion as in other investments, will find them much more profitable. One would not buy an interest in a dry-goods store without knowing something of the business, or taking the advice of some one who did know. So with a mine: he who would invest profitably must either know the mining industry, or he must depend upon some individual of good reputation who is informed. There are hundreds of honest mining engineers—men who value their reputations as priceless, men who would not allow themselves to be connected in any way with a shady enterprise. The advice of such men is a safe guide, just as the sincere advice of a Wall Street magnate would be safe—if it could be had.

The successes in the mining world are too numerous to catalogue. The Alaska-Treadwell Company, for instance, which does business on business principles, has returned some \$7,000,000 to its stockholders.

The Homestake gold mine has already realized profits of \$13,000,000. The Ontario silver mine of Utah, the Quincy Copper Company of Michigan, the United Verde of Arizona—each of these has divided \$15,000,000 or more among the men who had the faith to put up the cash called for by most large mining enterprises. The famous Boston and Montana silver-copper mine is also credited with about \$30,000,000 in dividends, and the Anaconda nearly as much.

There was a time when the shares of the great copper companies of the Lake Superior district wanted buyers at one dollar each. Now Amalgamated Copper has paid over \$23,000,000 in dividends, and Calumet and Hecla \$88,000,000! And remember that these are divided profits, not earnings; the latter are many times greater. The fame of Consolidated Virginia and the Comstock Lode are too well known to be repeated here. The mines of Leadville have yielded over \$300,000,000 in metal since 1879. Previous to that date the district was noted for its placer gold. The real boom in 1879 came from working the carbonate ore deposits near the surface. Those days saw millions in Iron Hill, Carbonate Hill, Fryer Hill, etc. In time these were worked out, and a few of the most clear-headed men,

instead of abandoning the locality, went into deeper mining. One of the then-considered speculative concerns was the Ibez Mining Company, which declared dividends of \$13,000,000 within a few years. To-day Leadville produces gold, silver, lead, copper, iron, zinc, and bismuth—all in profitable quantities.

Many people have the erroneous idea that a mine of precious metal is simply a hole in the ground that happens to hit on a storehouse of gold or silver, and that it is a matter of luck who finds it. But Nature does not hide her treasures in just that way. The precious metals are stored in the rocks along veins, which were one-time water-courses. Along these the flow of ages has carried metal in solution, and dropped more or less on the way. There is a little gold in a great many places, not worth even thinking about. Paving stones have been assayed and found to contain a few grains. Even sea-water is believed to be universally impregnated with it, but in such minute quantity that it might cost a dollar for every cent's-worth reclaimed. The trained geologist and mining engineer are educated regarding all these things. They study the topography of a country, and soon know where, if at all, there are likely to be mineral veins. When a vein is located the engineer knows how to estimate its probable content, and the geologist can form some idea as to its probable persistence, etc.

It is on the advice of such trained and educated men that the earth is opened up, veins tested by frequent borings with the diamond drill, and then, if the gold or silver is found in sufficient quantity, the mine is financed and the stock offered to the public to raise the money for driving tunnels and sinking shafts, erecting a hoisting plant, and perhaps a mill for treating the ore, or else a railroad to convey it to a smelting works. When a mine is developed in this way it is no more likely to prove a failure than is a hardware store, a newspaper, a factory, or any other familiar commercial enterprise projected by men who know the business.

Right here it should be borne in mind that a mining investment must pay ten per cent. or more to be really profitable, for even the very best mines must give out in time. The faster the good ore is robbed of its precious contents the nearer is the day when the vein will be exhausted. This condition is insured against to a considerable degree by what are known as ore reserves. Every great mine that is run on business principles has a reserve of ore of known value, enough to assure regular earnings for several years in advance. These reserves are located by the diamond drill, which is driven in advance of the workings at various points to prove the character and extent of the unworked deposits. The diamond drill takes out a core of rock, which is assayed. A considerable number of such tests afford a good average on which to base the value of the ore thus regarded as a reserve. A mine paying twenty per cent. dividends, with ore reserves good for seven years, is safe to return the capital with five per cent., even if the vein ends with the seven years' reserve. Thus, by spending a small amount annually to test the ore reserve, mining is made a safe investment, rather than a speculation, and it is just as easy for a good mine to pay twenty per cent. or more as for ordinary investments to pay five or six per cent.

It takes time, as well as money and brains, to develop a great mine, which often discourages investors who have not counted the cost, and who expect returns from a mine before it is fully developed, not reckoning that for the first few years it is frequently necessary to put back the earnings into an increased plant. Such a policy is always the most profitable in the long run, where the mine proves to be a good one.

That the men who know mining find it extremely profitable is proven, not only by the instances cited, but by the history of such properties as the Daly-West, Star King, and Horn Silver of Utah, De Lamar of Idaho, Portland and Small Hopes of Colorado, and St. Joseph of Missouri, each of which has earned away into the millions.

The possible profits in mining have been vastly increased during recent years by improved machinery and processes. Rock that contains five dollars per ton of gold or silver is worthless if it costs five dollars to mine it and extract the valuable metal and sell it. This condition of affairs has closed many a promising mine; but as processes of ore reduction are cheapened and the precious metal is more thoroughly extracted, it becomes possible to extract money from mines that have been abandoned in previous years. Nowadays, when an ore shows only three dollars or four dollars a ton worth of metal, expert chemists and metallurgists are set to work to perfect a process suited to that ore and within the cost limit, and mine superintendents are selected with an eye mainly to keeping down expense.

Many old, nearly exhausted mines are to-day paying continued profits by working over again the waste rock discarded in their earlier history as then unprofitable to mill. There never was a time in the world's history when it cost so little to bring ore to the surface and so little for treatment and reduction, while the increase of railways has opened up great sections of new country, and in numerous cases solved the

transportation problem, which stands in the way of so many mining enterprises in newly-settled countries.

In order to gain a better idea of the mineral wealth of the United States and the importance of the mining industry as a whole, let us consider a few figures. The United States Mint reports show that the production of gold in the country since 1873 has amounted to about one and a half billions of dollars, or about one-fourth of the world's total supply. The annual production of gold from all the mines of the world last year reached the amazing total of \$350,000,000, to which the United States contributed \$85,000,000, the largest output of any year. If the present rate of increase is maintained, as seems probable, the world's gold supply will be doubled by 1922.

About thirty million dollars in silver comes annually from the mines of the United States, this being a third of the world's production. Colorado is at present the banner State in both minerals, contributing \$26,000,000 of gold and \$12,500,000 of silver in 1904. California, true to her reputation, came second, with \$19,000,000 in gold, this being her most valuable product. Since the days of 1849 her gold output has varied considerably, and profitable districts, like Nevada County, have at different times held a leading place. The output has been increased materially during the past few years by dredging the rivers that drain the gold districts. The great dredging-machines not only raise the mud and gravel from the bottoms of the rivers and creeks, but cut into the banks wherever the gold is found in paying quantities. So cheap is this method that gravel yielding only eight cents a cubic yard can be raised at a profit. As much of the yield is twenty-five cents a yard, and it occasionally runs up to seventy-five cents, dredging has proved very profitable.

The copper production of the United States was considerably over 300,000 long tons in 1904, the value being about 13 1-2 cents a pound, or a total of over \$90,000,000. One-eighth of this enormous product came from one mine, the Calumet and Hecla, which declared \$4,000,000 of dividends last year and has paid as high as \$10,000,000 in one year. No other country figures in the copper industry except Spain, and her production was only a little greater than that of our one largest mine. Notwithstanding that our copper output is increasing at the rate of eight per cent. a year, the demand for copper for electrical purposes grows faster, and copper is selling wholesale for about a cent a pound more than it did a year ago.

And so the figures run—always in the millions—telling their own story of the profit in mining for those who use discretion and business judgment. When a mining property has been prospected by men of the right sort; when the district is a good producer; when there are railways convenient to handle the ore, and when the men in charge have their own money invested and are there with serious business intent, the chances for large profits are good—just as good as in manufacturing, agriculture, trade, or transportation—in fact, the profits are usually much larger on the capital invested.

The most attractive feature about mining to many is the degree of luck in the business. The gambling tendency is strong in all mankind, and the feeling that the stock of a new mine may perchance prove a bonanza has caused many an investment. But this view is disappearing with the increase of technical men in the profession. Mines are sunk now where there is known to be precious metal, not where it is guessed to be. The element of luck comes when an extremely rich pocket of ore is struck. It is well authenticated that a mass of forty-five tons of practically pure copper, worth about \$135,000, was found in a single lump in the Lake Superior copper region; at the Beaver mine, on the north shore of Lake Superior, 300 pounds of practically pure silver were discovered in a lump; Samuel W. Napier, a poor prospector, found a \$60,000 gold nugget at Kingowan, Australia, and many other similar finds have occurred.

Judging the future by the past, the mines of America will yield more every year until long after this generation has passed away. New mines come to take the place of old ones, and improved methods yield increased profits. It is a great industry, full of poetry and romance, of brilliant prospects and limitless possibilities, and we as Americans may be proud that the mineral resources of our land are second to none on the globe.

A Lovely Complexion.

NEW YORK LADY PROVES THAT EVERY WOMAN MAY HAVE IT BY USING CUTICURA SOAP.

MRS. R. REICHENBERG, wife of the well-known jeweler of 146 Fulton St., New York, says: "I had a friend who was justly proud of her complexion. When asked what gave her such a brilliant and lovely complexion, she replied, 'A healthy woman can be sure of a fine skin if she will do as I do, use plenty of Cuticura Soap and water.' She insisted that I follow her example, which I did with speedy conviction. I find that Cuticura Soap keeps the skin soft, white and clear, and prevents redness and roughness."



CREW ABOUT TO PLACE THE BOAT IN THE WATER PREPARATORY TO A PRACTICE ROW.



WILLIAM R. TYLER, CAPTAIN OF THE COLUMBIA BALL TEAM.



BACK FROM THEIR SPIN AND READY TO STOW AWAY BOAT AND OARS.



BASTIAN, FIRST BASEMAN OF THE COLUMBIA NINE.



'VARSITY AND FRESHMAN EIGHTS HAVING A LITTLE BRUSH ON THE HARLEM RIVER.



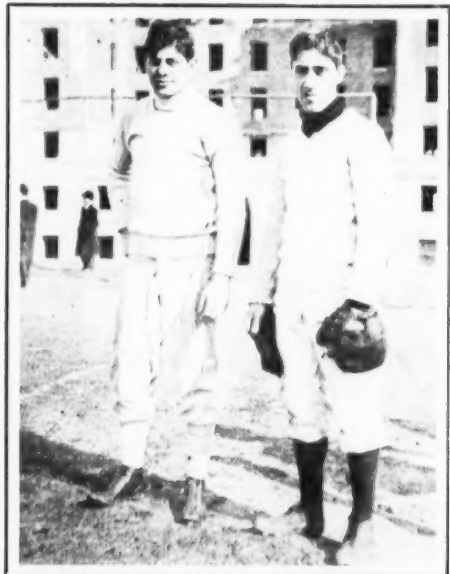
SAUNDERS, COLUMBIA'S STAR FIELDER.



COACH LUDERS SHOWING A CANDIDATE FOR THE BALL TEAM HOW TO BAT.



FOUR MEMBERS OF THE 'VARSITY CREW ON THE FLOAT. LEFT TO RIGHT: A. MACKENZIE, A. J. FRASER (STROKE), G. S. O'LOUGHLIN (CAPTAIN), C. W. CUTHEL (COXSWAIN).



CANNON (LEFT) AND HENRIQUEZ, COLUMBIA'S TWO CATCHERS.



'VARSITY CREW PULLING STRONGLY AND IN GOOD FORM.



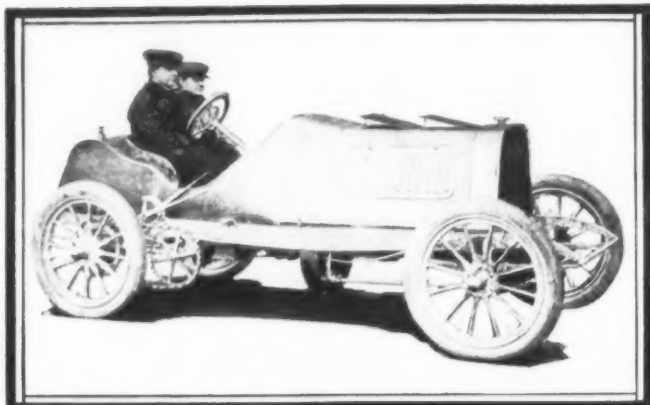
ARMSTRONG, SECOND BASEMAN OF THE BLUE-AND-WHITE TEAM.



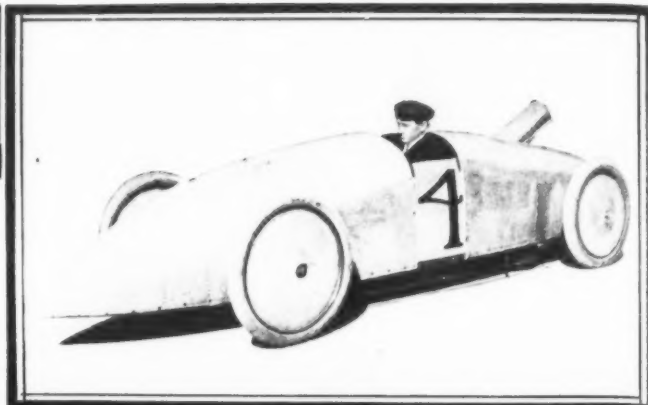
FRESHMAN CREW GETTING DOWN TO HARD WORK.

ZEAL FOR OUTDOOR SPORTS AT COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY.
BRAVY OARSMEN PRACTICING SEDULOUSLY, AND THE BASEBALL PLAYERS GETTING INTO GOOD SHAPE.
Photographs by W. P. S. Earle.

The Man in the Auto



NEW POPE TOLEDO RACER, FIRST AMERICAN ENTRY IN THE COMING BENNETT CUP RACE.



NELSON DRIVING THE "TEAKETTLE," WHICH SMASHED A FENCE AT BRIGHTON BEACH.

TENNYSON'S LINE, "the dark round of the dripping wheel," was recalled by the wet weather which, as usual, accompanied the May-day parade of the automobilists of New York City. The least said about the fizzle, which was attributed to the persistent drizzle, the better for all of us as a class. The automobile is too practical to be used as a show toy and plaything for parades, and the automobile will never be a thing of clubs. In fact, this year the same as last year, if it had not been for the men in the trade and a few heroic Spartans of the club, no one would have known that there was a parade up Fifth Avenue. The Sunday following the parade was a bright and glorious one, and more automobiles whizzed up Fifth Avenue in five minutes than a hundred parades could produce. Hence, away with parades after the New York Motor Club's "orphans' day" on Wednesday, June 7th, is over. A thousand dollars has been subscribed to give the orphans of New York an automobile outing to Coney Island, with music and refreshments galore.

MR. M. Napier, of London, the famous builder of the Napier cars, is now driving a six-cylinder Napier on tangent wire-spoked wheels, specially built to resist side shock, as well as to convey the drive to the road surface in the best possible manner. Mr. Napier as an old cyclist has much faith in cycle-built wheels for automobiles, believing them to be a much better job for the purpose than those of wood. Napier cars, like other makes, are fitted with wooden wheels largely, in deference to the demands of fashion.

THE RECENT return given by the home secretary of London, to Captain Donelan, M. P., as to the number of accidents caused by motor-cars in the metropolitan district, is in some ways very misleading; but a return, the form of which has now been settled upon, showing the nature of the accidents from all sources, gives some interesting figures of vehicle accidents of all kinds that have occurred in the London metropolitan area in 1904. Accidents arising directly from horses, 699; caused by horse-drawn vehicles, 21,761; from horse-drawn tram-cars, 1,299; from mechanically-propelled tram-cars, 2,292—making a total of 26,051 for the year 1904. This compares with a total of 1,624 accidents arising directly or indirectly from motor-cars for the same period. The home secretary has been asked to furnish a list of the casualties caused by motor-cars and motor-cycles in London from June, 1904, to March, 1905. It appears that in this period there were 479 accidents to persons, of which 79 were serious and 15 fatal. Motor-cycles caused 166 accidents to persons, of which 16 were serious and four resulted in loss of life. This list must inspire all motorists with a determination to drive even more slowly and more carefully.

CHARLES J. Glidden, the American globe-girdler, is probably the man whom Lieutenant Shelton had in mind when he sang thusly:

"I've motored at dawn and at twilight,
When the flags of day are furled,
From the east of the never-has-been
To the west of the whole wide world;
From the girdle of golden seashore
To the reach of the widest veldt,
From the land of the Cross to the land of the joos,
And north of the arctic belt;
Out by the Rocky Mountains,
And down by Table Bay,
From the top of the map to the bottom,
I've motored the whole long way."

THE LONDON motor-buses are rapidly crowding out the horse-drawn 'bus, and the drivers are becoming chauffeurs, sighing as they break away, as Othello did:

"Oh, farewell! Farewell the neighing steed."

It is estimated that there are 81,207 horses stabled in London. According to Veterinary-Captain Smith's

"Manual of Veterinary Hygiene," the average amount of excreta passed by a horse in twenty-four hours is about thirty pounds of solid and about five quarts of liquid matter, and one-half of the solid and one-fourth of the liquid matter is deposited in the streets. Assuming, however, that the amount of excremental matter deposited in the streets is equal to one-third of the solid and one-fourth of the liquid matter, we arrive at the conclusion that over 362 tons of solid, and over 23,337 gallons of liquid horse manure are deposited in the streets of London every day, while the daily amount of manure deposited in stables is over 725 tons of solid matter and 76,131 gallons of liquid matter. Future generations of Londoners and New Yorkers will find it difficult to believe that such a disgusting state of things was tolerated at the beginning of the twentieth century. The disappearance of the horse from the streets of our big cities would be a sanitary reform of the first magnitude, and anything, therefore, which tends to improve and cheapen mechanical traction tends to improve public health.

WHILE THE men of the auto are clamoring for good roads and dustless avenues, their natural allies afloat, the motor-boat men, are demanding the upkeep of the artificial waterways—the canals. In Massachusetts a \$200,000 company has been formed to build a canal from the shore line in Buzzard's Bay to the shore line in Massachusetts Bay, a distance of seven and a half miles. The canal will effect a saving of from sixty-three to 146 miles between points north and south of Cape Cod, besides avoiding the fogs at Vineyard Sound, the Nantucket Shoals, and the gales around the cape. An authority on the subject says:

"Our canals were the offspring of necessity. When, owing to

the coming of a more rapid mode of transit, they ceased to be necessary, they were allowed to fall into desuetude. Their fall was hastened by the railroad owners, who are and ever will be avowed enemies of all forms of water transportation. Again the wheel has turned, and the canal has once more become a necessity, not for business, but for pleasure. It has become the silver-streak of pleasure, the link connecting desirable waters, lake and from river to river. The existence of canals, their proper upkeep, their extension is necessary to the vitality of our great outdoor sport. They must no longer be neglected, whether owned by State or private corporation, but must be kept open and in first-class condition. Let the growing body of motor-boat men demand that this be done, and see to it that it is done."

Canals antedated railroads in this country by thirty-five years. The first canal was two miles long, built at South Hadley, Mass., in 1792. The first railroad was also built in Massachusetts, from the quarries at Quincy to tidewater, four miles, to convey the stone for the Bunker Hill monument in 1827. By the end of 1834 there were 2,617.89 miles of canal, and 948 of railroads in operation, and the development of the latter interests has been so rapid that to-day there are about 212,000 miles, while of the former barely 2,000 miles are available. ALEX SCHWALBACH.

The Dramatic Craze in the Colleges.

(Continued from page 470.)

"Say, how in thunder can any one, with sane intentions, expect me to shrink into this blooming costume?" one of portly form is heard to ask, as he holds up a spangled dress and compares its waist measurement with that of his own. "Gee! this must have been meant for you, Morris," indicating a slender youth over in the corner of the room, who is busily engaged at the task of putting on a fine pair of open-work stockings, borrowed for the occasion from his sister, no doubt. "Oh, it's not yours! Well, I guess I'll have to squirm into it somehow." And he goes off muttering to himself, and making the air blue with cigarette smoke.

After the members of the cast and chorus are dressed in their gaudy costumes they are "made up" by professional men, who pencil their eyebrows and eyelashes, daub rouge and powder on their cheeks to obliterate all hirsutical suggestions, shape and redden their lips into veritable cupid bows, sweet and tempting as a luscious cherry. Ah, and then what a transformation has been wrought when they appear all complete in their flaxen wigs! Taken at a distance (and in this case distance always lends a decided enchantment), they appear passably feminine, and elicit generous applause. It is only when they open their mouths to speak or sing, and attempt to walk across the stage with light, mincing steps, that the illusion, which their make-up for the moment creates, is dispelled, and, try to hide the fact as they will, they are men all over. College playwrights, realizing the humorous possibilities of this incongruous element, accentuate rather than discourage it, for, after all, the purpose of these shows is to entertain, and theatre-goers now and then enjoy a diversion of this sort, where all the "unities" are violated and where college yells and college songs make the theatre ring at times.

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Iowa: The Corn Queen

AN angel came to earth one day,
And, seeking every State,
To each he gave a little gift
Of value small or great.
An ore, a mineral, or a gem,
With colors like the morn;
To Iowa he only gave
A single grain of corn.

BUT while her sister States displayed
Their gold or silver bright,
Their lumps of lead, or copper red,
Or coal as black as night,
She plowed her fertile acres up,
And in the mellow mould
She planted in the balmy spring
Her seed of living gold.

IT sprouted in the crystal rain
And ripened in the sun;
It gave her back a million grains
Where she had sown but one.
It cleared away the tangled wood,
And turned the idle wheel,
And swelled the seas of commerce high
With streams of yellow meal.

A MIGHTY State is Iowa,
Her fame has traveled far;
No fairer lands than hers are seen
Beneath the Western star.
And, source of all her wealth and power,
Upon her shield is borne,
Below the eagle and the scroll,
A sheaf of golden corn.

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every year
to attain
it.

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Jasper's Hints to Money-makers

[NOTICE.—Subscribers to LESLIE'S WEEKLY at the home office, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York, at the full subscription rates, namely, five dollars per annum, or \$2.50 for six months, are placed on what is known as "Jasper's Preferred List," entitling them to the early delivery of their papers and to answers in this column to inquiries on financial questions having relevancy to Wall Street, and, in emergencies, to answers by mail or telegraph. No additional charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. A two-cent postage stamp should always be inclosed, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. All inquiries should be addressed to "Jasper," Financial Editor LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York.]

THE SUDDEN collapse of the Wall Street boom brought into the market a large number of bargain-hunters. The smart ones got into the market quickly, on the low level, when it began to look as if everybody wanted to sell, and, taking a profit of two or three points, got out quickly again, satisfied that there would be other bargain days. Those who were not so smart, but more timid, bought stocks on the upward turn, believing that the bull movement had only been interrupted, not discontinued, and that they would have a handsome profit in the end. I advised my friends not to be in too great haste to get into the market if they were preparing to stay. The readiness with which prices slumped establishes the inherent weakness of the situation, and I do not see how we can expect a decided upward movement of any duration until there has been further liquidation of some pools which have notoriously advanced non-dividend payers to the high level of dividend-paying shares.

A fluctuating, uncertain, restless, and more or less agitated market must naturally be expected at this juncture. A tendency to liquidate has been noticeable among the conservative element ever since the opening of the year. Prudent, sagacious, and experienced investors, who have made the bulk of their money not by taking too many chances, but by being satisfied with moderate profits and less risk, have disposed of their holdings and are waiting for the time when they can take their funds out of the trust companies and banks and invest them profitably. These shrewd operators make it a rule to sell railroad stocks whenever the latter get on a 4 per cent., or less, dividend basis, because they can use their funds as well by loaning on good collateral.

Some financial writers have made light of the revelation that the Lake Shore and the Baltimore and Ohio sold a large part of their Reading common shares some months ago, when the stock was around 80. The gentlemen at the head of these two great railways would not have sold this Reading common unless they believed that the time to sell had come. While the public was hastening to buy Reading common, on the assurance that dividends were to be increased and that earnings were three or four times the amount of dividend, the Vanderbilt and Cassatt interests were feeding the public with Reading bought at half the current selling price. I wish it were possible for some stockholders of the Lake Shore or the B. and O. to ascertain what was paid by these two roads for their holdings of Reading, and how much of the stock was bought by the magnates who control these two railways, on the "dead-sure" thing that the price would go up because their railroads were about to become large purchasers of Reading. The tremendous advantage insiders have over outsiders is illustrated in this case. Other illustrations are of daily occurrence. For instance, the rise in the stock of the United Shoe Machinery Company, which had been going on for some time and which was inexplicable, becomes perfectly clear on the announcement that a generous surplus is to be divided among the stockholders. And so the rise in Chicago Northwestern is partly explained by the official announcement of an issue of new stock at par to present stockholders.

Information of this kind, it can readily be seen, enables those who possess it to go quietly into the market and make heavy purchases of stocks which are to be particularly benefited, and which are therefore certain to rise. Inside information of a loss of business, of disastrous new competition, or some other misfortune also enables insiders to make a profit on the short side, while the rest of the stockholders must stand the inevitable loss. Not satisfied with this unfair advantage over the rest of the stock-

holders, insiders in railway and other corporations do not hesitate to swell their incomes by voting to themselves generous salaries and emoluments. The recent disclosure of the affairs of the Kansas City Southern Railway Company by that financial genius, the lively and independent Herman Sielcken, embraced a statement that Mr. Harriman, multimillionaire as he is, "accepted the chairmanship of the board of trustees, without pay, and repeatedly stated that he was giving his time without compensation, and three years later voted himself a back pay of \$25,000 per year for the three years which had passed, and \$25,000 per year from 1903 up till the present year." Mr. Sielcken naturally objects to any back-pay propositions, and he rubs it into Millionaire Harriman by saying, "I know of nobody connected with the road or the stockholders who has received any benefit out of the road during the last five years except the chairman of the board."

I agree with Mr. Sielcken that "nobody who knows Mr. Harriman would class him as a philanthropist in business." Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan does not put him in this class, and I reckon that Mr. Harriman has found it out. The manner in which Mr. Morgan's personal newspaper organ in New York City has been steadily thrusting the knife into the vitals of Mr. Harriman, figuratively speaking, during the past year tells the story. Newspaper writers may talk of the beautiful and all-pervading peace which prevails among the magnates of Wall Street, but there is no peace, and can be none until Mr. Morgan gets the satisfaction out of Mr. Harriman that he has long been seeking. Mr. Hill has a little account on the debit side, also, to settle with Brother Harriman, sooner or later. We may be assured by Wall Street writers that these great railroad kings dare not fight each other, because of the fearful risks they would run by opening another disastrous struggle for control; but there is a time when satisfaction becomes of paramount consideration, just as it does with men who challenge each other, over some trifling insult, to a deadly duel. The shameful way in which the affairs of the Equitable Life have been dragged into publicity proves what I say, and I am inclined to believe that if Harriman had not identified his financial interests so closely with the Equitable; or, rather, if the Equitable had not identified itself so closely with Harriman, there would have been no such outcry for mutualization. The Morgan leaders and the Morgan newspapers have done their part to add to the sparks that have kindled the conflagration.

There ought to be money enough to go round, and I believe there is enough to satisfy Morgan, Harriman, Hill, Gould, and the Vanderbilts, but nothing makes a man so independent as the accumulation of great wealth. Assured of the latter, he becomes more and more arrogant, and less and less inclined to brook opposition. He seeks to control, to dominate, and to compel obedience to his will. It is no longer a matter of money with him. It becomes a question of pride and ambition. How many reputations and how many fortunes have been shipwrecked on such rocks as these! If Mr. Gould persists in his determination to extend his Wabash and Missouri Pacific system to the Pacific coast—as he has persisted, in spite of the bitter opposition of the Pennsylvania in building on to the Atlantic coast—he will become a factor with which both Morgan and Harriman must some day reckon. Mr. Gould has all the tenacity and much of the sagacity of the late Jay Gould, his father, a man who always impressed me as being of a much higher type of the Wall Street leader than we are having in this boasted era of reform. Mr. Gould is in the Equitable, and his relations with Harriman might be assumed to be pleasant. Mr. Gould, with Mr. Rockefeller, controls the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, which, with the aid of the Missouri Pacific and other Gould roads, has been trenching on the preserves of Morgan's Steel Trust. If these great controlling influences in the railway and industrial world do not come to an agreement, an interesting situation will be disclosed. Meanwhile, as long as the

stock market does business, the big gamblers will continue to despoil each other, and, incidentally, to fleece every tender little lamb that dares venture across their pathway.

"L." Bee: I can get no track of it on Wall Street.

"S." New York: I would not be in a hurry to deposit the bonds. No one can deprive you of their value.

"H." New York: It would be impossible to answer your question without taking a good deal of time and going to considerable trouble.

"S." Aurora, Ill.: I have so many requests of a similar character that it would be impossible to comply with them all, and I do not like to make an exception in any instance. I desire to treat all my readers exactly alike.

Continued on page 477.

\$1 AN HOUR FOR SPARE TIME OR
For entire time \$20 to \$50 a week
selling this NEW INVENTION, the
STANDARD SELF-Filling Fountain PEN
No ink dropper. No smeared fingers.
No "blow" No taking apart to clean.
No twisted rubber No valve or piston.
No awkward hump No complication.
\$160-40 profit for 20 days work
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Our Free Lessons in Successful Salesmanship make experience unnecessary. We send all particulars and figures to prove above records; write to-day. Energetic Agents & District Managers wanted.
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The three requisites of facial beauty are rounded features, absence of wrinkles and a fine complexion, and she is a wise woman, blessed with these favors, who will strive by every means to preserve, or, if lost, restore them.

Dr. Charles' Flesh Food, the greatest of beautifiers to-day, is the result of years of study and experience by Dr. Charles, a physician of high standing in his profession, and his preparation is the only one in the world recognized and indorsed by the medical fraternity. It is positively the only preparation known to science which without the use of medicines and tonics will round out the hollowed, thin cheek or scrawny neck with firm, healthy flesh. For removing wrinkles from the face, neck and hands it acts like magic—one application often showing a decided improvement, especially when the furrow is deep.

For developing the bust or to make the breast firm, large and beautiful, nothing can equal it. To prevent the breast from shrinking, mothers should always use Dr. Charles' Flesh Food after weaning baby. It will also restore a bosom to its natural contour and beauty lost through this cause.

We earnestly warn ladies to avoid substitutes of Dr. Charles' Flesh Food. See that the name and portrait of Dr. Charles is on the box before purchasing. We also warn ladies not to use any other cream on the face, as Dr. Charles' Flesh Food is guaranteed not to promote the growth of hair.

On sale at all the principal Department Stores and Druggists.

SPECIAL OFFER—The regular price of Dr. Charles' Flesh Food is \$1.00 a box, but to introduce it into thousands of new homes its proprietors have decided to send two (2) boxes to all who answer this advertisement and send them \$1.00. All packages are sent in plain wrapper, postage prepaid.

FREE—A sample box—just enough to convince you of the great merit of Dr. Charles' Flesh Food—will be sent free for 10 cents, which pays for cost of mailing. We will also send you our illustrated book, "Art of Massage," which contains all the proper movements for massaging the face, neck and arms, and full directions for developing the bust. Address

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Department A.

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Sewed in your hat prevents loss.

Your name and address on elegant silk hat marker in gold letters 20c., two for 30c., postpaid. 2c. stamps or silver.

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The Best All-round Family Liniment is "BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA." 25 cents a bottle.

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THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE



The Peerless Seasoning

All the family derive a lasting benefit from a well seasoned dish. The perfection of seasoning for most dishes is LEA & PERRINS' SAUCE. Cold Meats, Baked Beans, Welsh Rarebit, Fried Oysters, French Dressing and Pot Pies are made more enjoyable by its proper use.

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COOK'S CHAMPAGNE Imperial

Foreign Champagnes cost twice as much because they are obliged to pay duty and ship freight. SERVED EVERYWHERE. AMERICAN WINE CO., ST. LOUIS



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We are sacrificing a quantity of high-class reproductions of copyrighted drawings at very low prices. We will send prepaid to any address in the United States the following beautiful pictures, which represent at our regular prices

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Jasper's Hints to Money-makers.

Continued from page 476.

"X. X." Cohoes: 1. I would not be in a hurry. 2. Will look up the matter.

"Alder," Canton: Amalgamated Copper, at 78, would look more attractive than the other stocks at the prices you mention.

"S." Deerfield, N. Y.: Montreal and Boston, Union Copper, and Bay State Gas have little to recommend them, and one who buys them, buys as a gamble at present.

"P." Pittsfield: 1. There is a fair chance of doing something by evening up, I am told, though I know little about the property. 2. I understand that the company has lost title to its property and is dead.

"N." Cincinnati, O.: 1. The proposition of the Goldfield-Fidelity Gold Mining Company has nothing that commends itself to me. 2. In such a market your margin ought to be at least 20 per cent. 3. A local broker would be satisfactory, no doubt.

"W." Chicago: The plan of reorganization of Montreal and Boston may contemplate a reduction in the capital stock which would not be very much different from an assessment, in its practical results. Many have believed it a fair gamble under par.

"N." London, Ont.: I do not recommend the Osage Petroleum stock offered by Douglas & Lacey. If you can realize a profit I would not hesitate to sell. Securities of this character are very unstable, and when you want to sell, it is difficult to find a purchaser sometimes.

"D." New York: Trinity Copper has a capital of \$6,000,000, par value \$25, and is listed on the Boston Exchange, with Thomas W. Lawson as its president. The mines are in Shasta County, Cal. There is a large body of low-grade ore, and it is in the hands of a speculative management, which the public is inclined to distrust.

"S." Brookville, Ind.: 1. Follow the advice of the brokers if you have confidence in their judgment. 2. It does not look right, but you are to blame for not dealing with a first-class house. I doubt if you can secure redress. 3. American Woolen common, Railway Steel Spring common, Texas Pacific, or St. Louis Southwestern preferred.

"Kanier," Tacoma: The strength manifested by the Erie shares seems to justify the general belief that it is to become either a part of another great system on advantageous terms, or is to be put in better working order as a trunk line. Running from New York to Chicago, it might be made a very profitable road if it were put in first-class condition.

"R." St. Louis: 1. Earnings of \$50 show a large increase, but it is on an increased mileage. The report of increased dividends is not confirmed by inside parties up to this writing. 2. For a long pull, Wis. Central preferred looks better than C. and O. 3. Texas Pacific, on reactions, is a fair purchase. The price must depend on market conditions.

"S." South Bethlehem, Penn.: I would not for a moment think of taking up with the proposition of the Goldfield-Fidelity Gold Mining Company. There are most excellent properties in the Tonopah, Goldfield, and Bullfrog districts, but judgment and discrimination should be exercised in their purchase. Many wildcat companies have been organized in these districts.

"Howard": 1. Corn Products common is a more speculative and active stock at times than Ice common or Int. Mer. Marine common. It represents only water, but its voting power, in case of a contest for control, might create a demand for it. 2. I believe that copper is as high as it reasonably can be expected to be, and that the tendency of the copper and other metal markets will be toward weakness.

"F." Oneonta: 1. Southern Railway preferred sold last year from 77 1/2 to 97 1/2. The road is doing a large business, but on the present dividend is not selling as cheap as Southern Pacific preferred. 2. New York, Ontario and Western, on its present dividend, is high enough. I am told by those who ought to know all about the property that the dividend is not to be increased in the near future.

"G. W." Milwaukee: 1. In such a market a profit is a good thing to take. Amalgamated has shown great strength and, if the dividend is increased to 6 per cent., ought to sell higher. 2. Earnings of St. Louis Southwestern continue to increase, and the upward movement in it has a basis for its continuance unless the general market weakens. This is a good time for profit-taking with a prospect of buying in on a lower level.

"F." Troy: 1. If the crop outlook should be especially good, and if no unforeseen circumstances should arise to increase the demand for money and raise interest rates, an upward movement in certain well-nurtured stocks might be continued, but a fluctuating and uncertain market is more probable. 2. Am unable to get the information I desire and can not advise. 3. Yes, usually; but it may not be necessary to stand a loss.

"R." New York: If the official reports of the Lake Superior Corporation are honestly made, the property is most valuable. There is talk that the Steel Trust is seeking to establish a branch in Canada. Some believe that it will be very glad to absorb the Lake Superior Corporation at a lower price, and that some day it will do so. If that time comes it will afford a fine opportunity to manipulate the value of the Lake Superior shares to higher figures.

"M." Cleveland: 1. I would hesitate to sell dividend-paying stocks short without special information justifying such a course. While the market generally is too high, some large financial interests seem inclined to help maintain its strength, for the present, possibly because they have not unloaded as much as they would like. 2. If industrial activity and general prosperity, especially in the West, continue, Mo. P. will be a better purchase than a sale on reactions.

"R." Berlin, N. H.: 1. I have no doubt that Colo. Fuel is a great property, and that it will be a thorn in the side of the Steel Trust until the latter takes it over or makes a working arrangement with it, and I would, therefore, be inclined to even up if it had a severe reaction. 2. I might say the same with reference to American Malt preferred. Unless those who are connected with it are more egregious liars, the company is doing much better. 3. Yes; if you are patient.

"E. B." New York: 1. The struggle over the control of Kansas City Southern has attracted a good deal of public attention. The property is not in first-class condition, the stocks have been pretty well advanced, and unless you have special information to warrant the purchase of the shares I would not be in haste to buy. The preferred looks the better. 2. United Railways of San Francisco has merit, especially the preferred. This market is uncertain for everything just now.

"P." Syracuse: 1. On such a tremendous slump in Great Western common as you seem to think possible it would be a purchase to hold, I will not say for six months, because, in case of such a break, six months might be a short time for recuperation. If you are able to protect it for a year you ought not to have a loss. 2. On reactions, American Woolen common was bought by those who know a good deal about the property. They were especially active in picking it up between 30 and 33.

Use BROWN'S Camphorated Saponaceous DENTIFRICE for the TEETH. 25 cents a jar.

To Cure a Cold on the Lungs, and to prevent pneumonia, take Piso's Cure for Consumption.

THE BEST WORM LOZENGES for CHILDREN are BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMBIS. 25c. a box.

By an original and improved method of constructing the frame, the far-famed Solmer Piano acquires extraordinary strength, and is enabled to sustain the enormous tensional strain of the strings.

"Subscriber," Honesdale, Penn.: It is generally acknowledged that the rise in U. P. was not based so much on its remarkable earnings as on the fact that some one was seeking to control the property or to buy such a large interest as to compel recognition. On a 4 per cent. basis par would be high enough. If the big purchasers who bought it considerably above par are in control, they can unload only by increasing the dividends, and on a 5 per cent. basis the present selling price would be reasonable.

"Cape Cod": 1. This is essentially a big gambler's market. The little fellows are in it at their peril, and the latter are especially in peril when they take the short side, unless they have inside knowledge regarding stocks they sell short. 2. Wheeling and Lake Erie last year reached higher prices for all its three classes than have been reached this year, and some believe the shares therefore have speculative merit. Activity in them might lead to higher prices, but I would not be in haste to get into this market.

"Notnac": 1. The copper market has shown a tendency to slightly lower prices, but if the Greene Con. continues to earn and pay its dividends the stock is worth keeping. Of course, in a market which is depressed and liquidating, it will suffer with the rest. 2. I still believe that the tendency, until we know more about the crop outlook, will be toward further liquidation. 3. I have never said that Amalgamated Copper was good for par; I simply reported that its friends, who seem to be well-advised regarding its condition, were quietly predicting that figure, basing it on higher dividends and a bull statement.

"G." West Orange: 1. Reading common ranged last year from 39 to 82 1/2, and the lowest price this year has been 77 and the highest 99 3/4. Paying only 3 per cent., it is high enough, though increased dividends are rumored. You may be interested in the development made in the recent annual report of the Lake Shore Railroad that it disposed of nearly 80,000 of its shares of Reading common, no doubt to take the profit on the recent rise. These big holders usually know when to sell, though perhaps the Lake Shore needed the money. 2. No one can safely advise in a market so largely in the hands of combinations, pools, and insiders. Stocks that look like short sales sometimes disclose unexpected strength because of deals arranged by insiders, largely for their own benefit. Insiders keep their information for themselves while assiduously spreading depressing reports, in the hope of securing a short interest on which they can base a sharp rise when the deal is disclosed.

"F." New York: 1. The Denver and Rio Grande appears to be obliging itself heavily in connection with the extension of the Gould system to the Pacific. The preferred has been highly regarded because of its earnings and dividends. The lowest price last year was 64 1/2; this year 85. For a 5 per cent. stock of its character this is high enough, though talk of an advance has been persistent. 2. Unless it were generally believed that the option for the retirement of S. P. preferred will not be exercised, the stock would remain quiescent. Netting at present prices 6 per cent., it is entitled to sell higher, whether the option is exercised or not. Those most familiar with the property do not hesitate to say that it will not be exercised. 3. I doubt if \$50 is earning 10 per cent. on the common. The statement in reference to increasing the dividends was not confirmed by one of its prominent officers when recently interrogated regarding the matter, but perhaps he did not care to take the public into his confidence. 4. Lehigh Valley is not unattractive. NEW YORK, May 11th, 1905. JASPER.

Better Credit Terms Wanted.

IN A BULLETIN, issued by the Department of Commerce and Labor on the subject of marketing goods in Central America and the West Indies, emphasis is laid on the fact that there are few, if any, American credit agencies in those parts. This puts American exporters at a disadvantage. English, German, and French exporters have bank connections throughout Central America and the West Indies, and by their knowledge of the financial ability of merchants are able to offer better credit terms than Americans, who are obliged to insist on cash payments or short credit. Even in some of the cities of Cuba American credit agencies have been opened only recently. On the other hand, German manufacturers are largely represented by commission merchants. The trade of these regions would mostly come to the United States if our producers went after it in a business-like way.

Gardening Made Attractive.

EVERYBODY WHO has the least bit of ground to cultivate should possess and study "How to Make a Vegetable Garden," by Edith L. Fullerton, and all other persons would do well to read it for the delightfulness of its contents. While the work is certainly what it professes to be, a "practical and suggestive manual for the home garden," it also deserves to be classed with the so-called "nature books" on account of its literary charm. The volume is profusely and beautifully illustrated by H. B. Fullerton, and it is attractive typographically. It tells in interesting detail just what plants are the best to raise in one's garden, the proper methods of tillage, and how to keep, and also to cook the gathered products. It bears throughout the marks of exact knowledge and practical experience. It would be difficult to find another work on the subject so captivating, and so likely to arouse a zeal for gardening in those who peruse it. (Published by Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. Price, \$2.20, postpaid.)

WOMEN TO SEW Shields at home, piece work. Plain sewing only, it's all piece work. Good pay; no material to buy. Send reply envelope for particulars and prices we pay. Universal Co., Dept. 11, Phila., Pa.

OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. 1-4, Lebanon, Ohio.

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The Time to Buy a Diamond is right now. You can make a profit while you are wearing it. Diamonds are going up in value twenty per cent every year. Write for Catalog.

Write for Our Splendid Catalog containing 1000 illustrations of Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry. We will send it to you. We will also mail to you our interesting Souvenir Diamond Booklet. You can select the article you want and wear it yourself or present it to a loved one. We will send it to you on approval. If you like it, pay one-fifth the price and keep it, sending the balance to us in eight equal monthly payments. We pay all express charges. We ask no security. We create no publicity. We make no inquiries of employers. All transactions are private and confidential. Your account will be welcomed. Write for Catalog.

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Seven kinds—Manhattan, Martini, Vermouth, Whiskey, Holland Gin, Tom Gin and York.

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HEAVY AIR FREE SHAMPOO and tell you how to obtain heavy hair and perfect scalp conditions. Dept. "L," EOTHEN HAIR CULTURE CO., Cleveland, O.

MENNER'S BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER for After Shaving.

Insist that your barber uses Mennen's Toilet Powder after he shaves you. It is Antiseptic, and will prevent any of the many skin diseases often contracted. A positive relief for chapped hands, Chafing, and all affections of the skin. Removes all odor of perspiration. Get Mennen's—the original. Sold everywhere, or mailed for 25 cents. **Sample Free.** **GERHARD MENNER CO., Newark, N. J.**

Special Prizes for Amateur Photographers.

ATTENTION is called to two new special pictorial contests in which the readers of **LESLIE'S WEEKLY** are invited to engage. A prize of \$10 will be given for the best Decoration Day picture arriving not later than May 15th; and a prize of \$10 for the picture, sent in by June 15th, which most truly expresses the spirit and significance of the Fourth of July. These contests are both attractive, and should bring out many competitors.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. We offer a prize of \$5 for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and to that which bears a special relation to news events. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for their return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and \$1 will be paid for each photograph we may use. No copyrighted photographs will be received, nor such as have been published or offered elsewhere. Many photographs are received, and those accepted will be utilized as soon as possible. Contestants should be patient. No writing except the name and address of the sender should appear on the back of the photograph, except when letter postage is paid, and in every instance care must be taken to use the proper amount of postage. Photographs must be entered by the makers. Silver paper with a glossy finish should be used when possible. Mat-surface paper is not suitable for reproduction. Photographs entered are not always used. They are subject to return if they are ultimately found unavailable in making up the photographic contest. Preference is always given to pictures of recent current events of importance, for the news feature is one of the chief elements in selecting the prize-winners. The contest is open to all readers of **LESLIE'S WEEKLY**, whether subscribers or not. All photographs accepted and paid for by **LESLIE'S WEEKLY** become its property and therefore will not be returned.

N. B.—All communications should be specifically addressed to "Leslie's Weekly, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York." When the address is not fully given, communications sometimes go to "Leslie's Magazine" or other publications having no connection with **LESLIE'S WEEKLY**.

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Life-insurance Suggestions.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of readers of **LESLIE'S WEEKLY**. No charge is made for answers to inquiries regarding life-insurance matters, and communications are treated confidentially. A stamp should always be inclosed, as a personal reply is sometimes deemed advisable. Address "Hermit," **LESLIE'S WEEKLY**, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York.]

THE trouble which has broken out among the magnates of one of our largest life-insurance companies has caused the casting of more or less serious reflections on it and on other like organizations of the first class. Most of the adverse criticisms have been unfounded and unjust, and especially so have been any insinuations that the stability of the companies has been endangered. As a matter of fact, these big organizations are so firmly founded that it would require tornadoes and earthquakes of rivalry and dissension far severer than any they are ever likely to experience, to shake them financially. The principle of life insurance, too, has not been in the least unfavorably affected by all the turmoil. Not only are the great companies safe and sound, but also renewed attention has lately been called to the fact that there are many smaller associations doing a legitimate insurance business that are in a flourishing condition, which would not be the case were public confidence in life insurance impaired. These lesser companies can lay claim to age, experience, and conservative management; their assets are large compared with their liabilities and obligations; they are relatively strong and reliable, and they merit the growing patronage which they are receiving. Even the most cynical critics are unable to pick flaws in their records or to find fault with their methods.

"Country": I do not answer questions in reference to Wall Street matters, but deal solely with insurance questions.

"R." Mattapan, Mass.: It is not one of the largest companies, by no means as large as the Prudential. It stands well, however.

"G. O. A.": I know nothing more about it than its prospectus recites. It does not seem to be a life-insurance business. I do not think so.

"B." Pittsburg, Penn.: The Berkshire Life, of Pittsfield, Mass., was organized in 1851. It seems to have an economical administration and a growing business.

"Coke." San Francisco: The Conn. Mutual is an old and old-fashioned institution. Its new management promises to infuse new life into it, and it is high time this were done. It is entirely safe and you need not worry about your policy.

"M." Baltimore: The New England Mutual Life is one of the earliest of the old-line companies, dating back to 1835. Its affairs are carefully administered and it has an excellent record. The Union Central, of Cincinnati, is also an old company and makes an excellent report. Little choice. "Medina." Chicago: Policies in good, smaller companies, such as you mention, and especially the Massachusetts Mutual, of Springfield, Mass., and the Penn Mutual, of Philadelphia, are quite as attractive as any can be. Strength is not always determined by size, but rather by the conservatism and success of the management, through a number of years.

The Hermit.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use In Time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

Dr. Lapponi

Physician to the Late Pope Leo XIII., and Now Physician in Ordinary to Pope Pius X., Finds

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Of "Marvelous Efficacy in Gout, Rheumatism, Gastro-intestinal Dyspepsia, and in all the Various Forms of Uric Acid Diathesis."

Following is an Exact Translation of Dr. Lapponi's Testimonial as Written by Himself:

ROME, August 24, 1903.—In the Hospital of San Giovanni Calibrita (del Fatebene Fratelli) in Rome, directed by myself, I have largely experimented with the natural mineral water placed in commerce under the name of **BUFFALO LITHIA WATER** and am glad to state that, by its richness of composition of lithia, it is of marvelous efficacy in cases of Gout, of Chronic, Articular, and Muscular Rheumatism, of Hepatic Congestions and Functional Disorders, of Gastro-intestinal Dyspepsia, of Gravel and Renal Insufficiency, of light Nephritic Affections and of all the various forms of Uric Acid Diathesis.

The same water is also to be recommended highly in the initial processes of Arterio-sclerosis and in obstinate forms of Bronchial Asthma.

May also be used as a good table water. So much I declare for the truth.

(Signed) PROF. GIUSEPPE LAPPONI.

Principal Physician of the Hospital of San Giovanni Calibrita (del Fatebene Fratelli) in Rome, Member of the Academy of Medicine of Rome, etc., etc.

BUFFALO LITHIA WATER is for sale by Grocers and Druggists, generally. Testimonials which defy all imputation or question sent to any address.

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If afflicted with **SOE EYES** **Dr. ISAAC THOMPSON'S EYE WATER**

Sportsmen Happy.

PLENTY OF SALMON AND TROUT IN MAINE AND NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Are you a sportsman? Well, if you are, you ought to know that the first salmon in the famous Bangor Pool was landed twenty minutes after the law went off April 1st. Yes, the disciples of Izaak Walton were fishing in Bangor Pool at 12.01 A. M., April 1st; but did you know that the fishing season is now on in earnest? Why, the lakes and ponds of Maine are all opened up now, and "they're" hauling out the big ones! Sebago is sending away some choice samples of the Ouaniche, or land-locked salmon; the Rangeleys are gathering the experts; the trout streams are being whipped; Moosehead is welcoming her visitors; the Dead River region is as popular as ever with the salmon and trout fisherman, and in the upper Kennebec country such fishing grounds as Carry Pond, Lily Pond, Embden Pond, Otter Pond, Moose Pond, Lake Austin, Pleasant Pond, and Pierce Pond are all ready for the sport. In New Hampshire, at Winnepesaukee, Sunapee, and Newfound Lakes, and in Vermont, at Memphremagog, Willoughby, and Champlain, they have been filling their creels for several weeks. A two-cent stamp sent to the General Passenger Department, Boston and Maine Railroad, Boston, will bring you a beautiful illustrated booklet, "Fishing and Hunting," also a booklet giving the fish and game laws of northern New England. Be sure and send for one; you can't afford to go away without these requisites.

New Field for Trade.

MR. G. B. RAYNDAL, American consul at Beirut, Syria, writes that it would be worth our while to have a consular agent at Lattakia (and one also in Cyprus), as the country adjacent to the city is capable of great improvement. Soon agricultural and other machinery will be wanted in that region. Petroleum engines and pumps are widely needed.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT—To be published on July 1, 1905: A New Publication, entitled

AMERICAN HOMES AND GARDENS

(New Series of SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN BUILDING MONTHLY)



THIS new monthly magazine will be much broader in scope than its predecessor. It will have the word "HOME" for its keynote. The man to whom this word has no meaning will have no interest in this new publication. It is the intention of the Editor to take the reader with him to various parts of the country, and show him how the better class of people live, whether the house may have cost \$3,000 or \$300,000. Good taste is, perhaps, more necessary in the building and furnishing of a house of small cost than in a mansion of importance.

The Editor will not leave you on the outer doorstep, however, but will take you within, where you may see how the house is furnished and decorated, and how the owners live. Then you may have a walk through the garden, and then to the summer house, where, perhaps, the plan of the formal garden culminates.

There will be published articles on room decoration and furnishing, showing how the furniture may be arranged to produce the best effects, what pictures may be hung, and what bric-a-brac, inherited from some former mansion, may with advantage be discarded.

Each issue will contain an article on some important mansion, showing, if possible, various views of the exterior, the interior, and the garden. Plans are published with most of the residences shown.

The new publication will be issued monthly, and will be somewhat smaller in page size than the "Building Monthly," viz.: 10 1/2 x 14. It will have a handsome colored cover. It will have about 50 pages each issue. Price, 25 cents each issue; \$3.00 a year.

SPECIAL OFFER

To any one subscribing before June 30, 1905, the subscription price will be \$2.50 for "American Homes and Gardens" for one year—from July 1, 1905, to July 1, 1906—and the subscriber will receive free of charge the "Scientific American Building Monthly" for June. To any one subscribing after July 1, 1905, the subscription price, without exception, will be \$3.00 a year.

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Said he, "It's all rot
To call this a snap-shot,"
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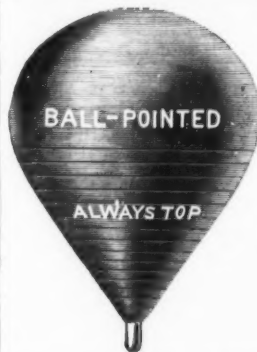
"The only kind that won't smart or dry on the face."

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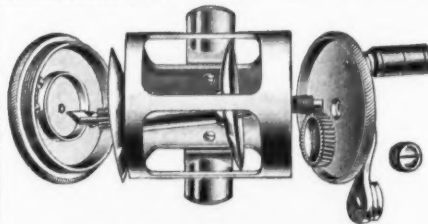
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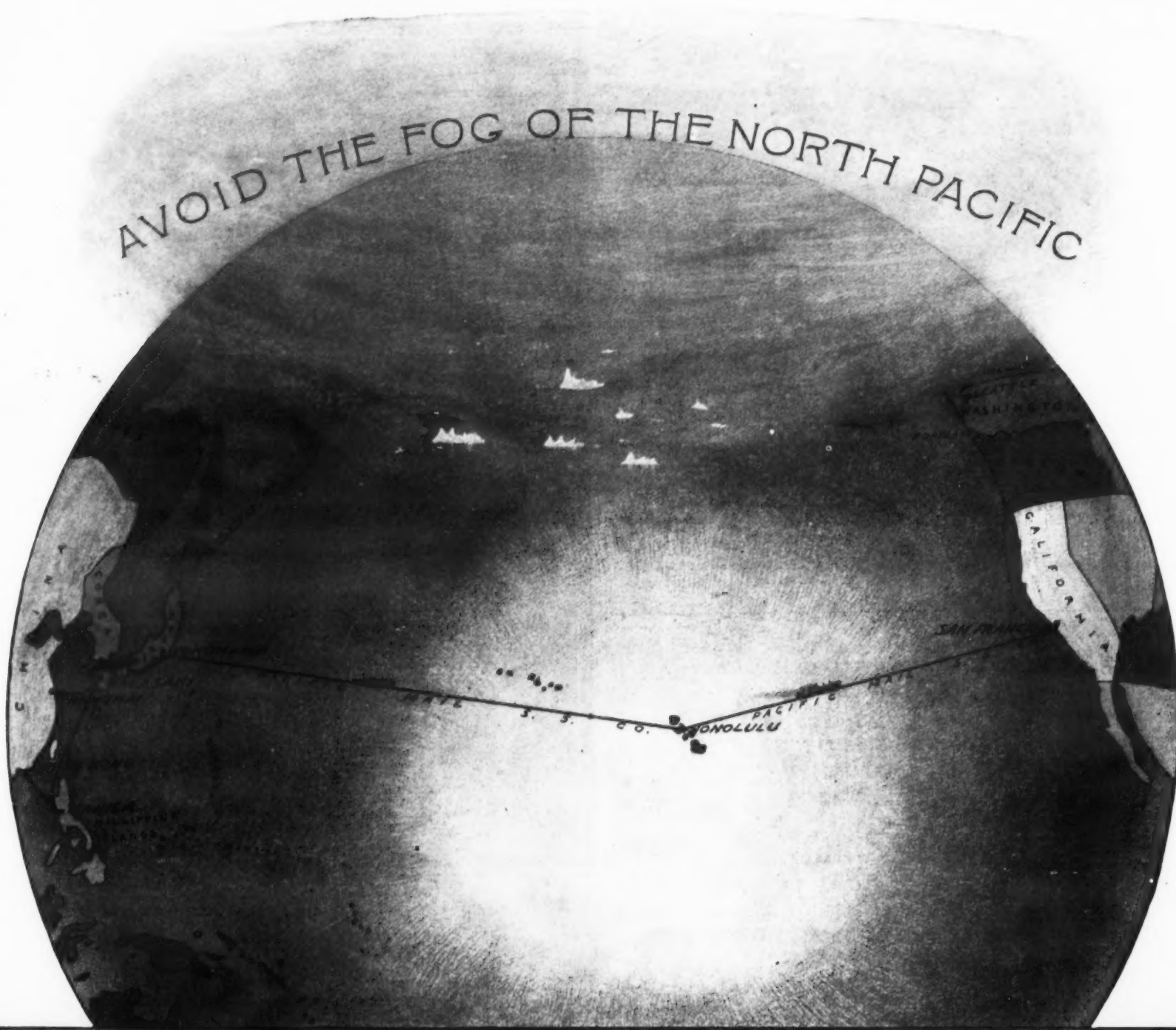
LOW-RATE TOUR VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

May 18th is the date on which will be run the last Personally-Conducted Tour of the Pennsylvania Railroad to Washington for the present season. This tour will cover a period of three days, affording ample time to visit all the principal points of interest at the National Capital, including the Congressional Library and the new Corcoran Art Gallery. Rate, covering railroad transportation for the round trip and hotel accommodations, \$14.50 or \$12.00 from New York, \$13.00 or \$10.50 from Trenton, and proportionate rates from other points, according to hotel selected. Rates cover accommodations at hotel for two days. Special side trip to Mount Vernon.

All tickets good for ten days, with special hotel rates after expiration of hotel coupon.

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